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### It Might Have Been.

Ah, yes, those words, "It might have been,"
Are the saddest of all—if the fruit of sin,
If the pride of life, or worldly might,
Have turned us aside from the path of right,
And our steps we learn, in after years,
We cannot retrace, though we seek with tears;
Ah, yes, those words, "It might have been,"
May be the saddest of all words then;
But, as the angel duty has led,
We have lived alone, or have loved and wed,
Though storm and clouds may come to-day,
And rough and stormy be the way,
If whispering in the darkest hour
Come with the storm from some sweet bower,
A tempter's voice now seems to say:
'You might have rested here to-day."
Shall we regret the way we've come?
The storm that brings us nearer home—
That home where an endless crown is ours,
Where the King shall lead to fadeless bowers,
Shall any thought of "What might have been"
Have power to sadden a moment then?
—*Wilmer H. Johnson.*

### Gone Before.

Only a little bud, that faded ere it bloomed;
A little sunbeam, quenched in clouds too soon;
A bird, whose morning chirrup cheered the heart;
A summer day, darkened before the noon!

Only a little grave! Ah, small indeed,
But planted with a precious earthly seed—
I needs must look beyond this lowly field
To where the harvest will requite my need.

Oh! lone and sore the aching mother heart!
Surely, sweet infant-love, thou longest still
To rest thee on my breast when evening falls,
To turn for guidance to thy fostering will.

Ah, me! with thee there is no need of rest;
No evening rounds the hours of thy day;
Thou needest no guidance from my will's behest,
No earthly longing can thy spirit sway.

Glad summer day, I bless thy endless light!
Oh, bird, whose chirrup swells to heavenly song!
Warm sunbeam, ask to shine on grief's dark night!
To bloom, thou flower, my lonely path along!

So dreary are the fairest days below,
That they who early die are highest blest;
No false love stabs the hearts that quickly
From babyhood to full sweet life professed.

And yet, I fain must make the heart's wild moan;
How can I live—how bear my grief—so sore?
Where we were two; how learn to tread alone?
How see the light and see thy face no more?

Not with thee, but long after may I come!
I am so lonely that I fain would die!
Turn, little sweet, with thy tones call me home;
Fair, guiding spirit, lead me safe on high.

## JANE'S LONG DAY.

Above the plain fronting the glen hung the tranquil autumn moon. The air was filled with a silver haze that floated like a curtain at the remoter limits of the plain. The pines and beeches of the glen stood mute, their voices hushed in heavy moisture. Far down the plain a jagged blur of light showed where the city slept, and from either edge of this jagged blur of light the river stretched like a silver belt with the city for a golden clasp.

In the glen no sound stirred the silence, save when a dewdrop fell from a spray or bough and shuddered through the sleeping leaves to the ground. The shadows of the trees filled the place with unexplorable darkness. Half way down the glen a black parapet, reaching from side to side, cut the fleecy air.

A furlong further up than the bridge, and high above the shadow it cast, stood a large white cottage fronting the moon. From the lower levels of the glen it looked like a cloud which had wandered from the sky and floated down the glen until it rested on the ledge.

The silence of the place at length was broken, and footsteps approached by the path along the dry bed of the torrent. From the shadow of the parapet two figures emerged slowly. As they drew near the cottage they looked black against the light; but where the arm of the woman bent level with the moon through the arm of the man, the sleeve showed a sparkle of white fringe to the moon. The head of the man inclined so as almost to meet hers. Now and then he raised her hand and touched it with his lips.

They advanced until they were close to the garden wall of the cottage. In the pulseless stillness of the hour their voices floated wide and seemed to clothe the glen with mystic life. The listening spirits of the verdurous arcades echoed their words in fine, faint tones.

"The time won't be long coming round, darling." He put his arm about her and brushed the hair back from her face.

"No, Luke."

"And, Jane, when the day does come you won't be sorry, will you?"

He pressed her closer and drew her head down upon his shoulder.

"You won't be sorry, Jane," he repeated, "when the day comes, and I raise the veil and kiss my wife?"

She did not speak, but a long tremulous sigh floated into the night. He continued to speak:

"And when you are my wife I will not only do all I can to make you happy while I am with you, but work hard to assure your future when I am gone; for, Jane, I am ten years older than you, and men are shorter lived than women, and I shall die long before my darling"—

"Hush! Stop, Luke! What do you mean? Why do you talk of dying?"

"There! I will not again."

"But, Luke—my Luke, you are strong. Why do you put such thoughts into my head? It has always seemed to me as if you could never die." She clung to him and held him wildly, looking with distracted eyes into his face, as if she feared evil approaching from behind those mute, watchful trees.

"Don't be uneasy, Jane. Never fear I shall live as long as ever I can for you. Why, it seems to me as though I shall live forever if I am to have you. I was a fool to talk as I did. The moonlight made me melancholy; it always does. Sweetheart, do you not feel my arms round you?" What harm could come while we are thus! and as for the future"—

"But you will go away now."

"And in one short month you will come away with me."

"Oh, Luke!"

"What!"

"I dare not say it, and yet I cannot keep it to myself."

"Tell me. Trust me."

"A month seems so long. I know it can't be sooner—but a month. You will come to-morrow evening, won't you?"

"Yes; and every evening."

"I must go now. You will be here to-morrow evening, surely?"

"Surely."

"Good-night."

"Good-night."

"To-morrow evening."

"To-morrow evening."

With a cry that was half a moan, she ran swiftly to the cottage, and he strode fiercely down, breasting the moonlight and tearing his shadow into a thousand fantastic shapes among the tangled weeds and shrubs.

When she reached her room she knew she could not sleep. She drew back the curtain of her window and let in the moonlight. The moon was setting. It wanted about an hour of midnight. The glen was silent, and, save when the clocks of the city struck, no sound reached her. She could not dismiss his words. They made a tumult in her brain. Do what she might, they came trooping in upon her ears, like unbidden guests. Over and over again she tried to banish them. She sought to stimulate her imagination pleasantly about the future. She strove to think of her new home and of the love between her and Luke daily deepening into a calm, unbroken, full-toned peace. All in vain. Turn where she would, the vista ended at a tomb. At length, in despair, she closed the curtains on the setting moon, and, with a plea for delivery from her fears, went to bed.

At two o'clock the moon set. A light wind rose and blew the vapors from the plain and fanned the stars into trembling flame. Soft music wandered through the trees.

Still she could not sleep. As she lay the striking of the distant clocks came to her on the wind. Three o'clock drew near. The murmuring of the leaves and fatigue began to dull her hearing. She was growing drowsy at last.

"I shall be asleep before three," she mused, dreamily, "and when I awake it will be day, and he will come in the evening."

At half past three she awoke with a violent start. She had had a fearful dream which she was unable to recall. But there had been great noises in it, great noises of bells and shoutings of despair.

She sat up. The casement was now quite dark. She brushed back her hair and listened. All the clocks of the city were striking together. What a noise they made in the silent night! And how long they continued striking! She had been listening several minutes and they were all striking still!

She pressed her hand over her face, and rose and went to the window and looked down at the city in the plain.

The air was cool and clear. The sounds came fuller and deeper. No clocks now, but bells. The bells of the city ringing an alarm, and in the core of the city a red patch like the hectic spot on a dull cheek.

Something in the sound of the bells and sight of the fire stimulated her strangely. She drew back, dressed herself hastily, and stepped with great caution out of the house, and stood awhile at the low garden wall watching the throbbing spot in the plain. She turned her eyes inquiringly from right to left. No foot of man or beast passed over the grass. Drawing her shawl tightly around her she descended to the path and moved rapidly in the direction of the bridge. When she gained it she leaned over the parapet.

The clamor of the bells could now be more distinctly heard, and she could see that a great fire was raging in the most popular district of the city. A vague terror took possession of her. His words were still wandering through her mind. His talk of death now seemed a pertinent preface to a great catastrophe. Driven by the breeze the fire crept in the direction of the glen. His house lay straight in the way of the flames. Where was he now? Had those awful bells aroused him? Was he, like her, looking at the conflagration?—or was he sleeping in the path of the destroyer?

She turned her white face to the calm stars and then glanced round the glen. She felt half conscious that her alarm was exaggerated, that the risk was slight; but as often as she quieted her heart some silent specter seemed to point to the city, and some mysterious voice cried out she knew not what. Tearless and terrified, she grasped the parapet and watched. Her nerves tingled and her breath came quick and short. At length a last volume of smoke, and sparks, and flame shot into the air. Then for a while the fire abated. Presently bitter, eager tongues flew up towards heaven nearer to his house, closer to where he, perhaps, lay sleeping and dreaming of her. The effect was electrical. She had no consciousness of having moved until she found herself at the end of the glen beginning to cross the plain. For one brief moment she threw herself on her knees and lifted up her hands and heart. Then she rose and ran onward, without looking right or left.

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Luke had heard the first alarm. He had risen and gone out. The fire originated in a large carriage manufactory. Full of inflammable substances, the place burned with amazing fury; nothing could save that building. All efforts were directed to arresting the spread of the element. But, aided by the wind, it soon extended its lines until one whole side of the street was blazing.

Luke had been among the earliest volunteers. The brigade was entirely insufficient to deal with so colossal an enemy. Therefore the rank and file of the briga le became captains of amateur bands.

When ruin had reached the end of the street people thought it would travel no further. The flames were not long enough to bridge the roadway. A barrel of varnish, saved from the carriage manufactory, had, with other salvage, been thrust into an archway under a house on the opposite side. Suddenly, when all had begun to hope the worst was past, came a dull explosion from the archway, and a roaring mass of flame broke out of it into the street and up the front of the house, like an inverted cataract. A wild cry of terror burst from the people as they dashed back in dismay.

"My daughter!" shouted an old gray bearded man, breaking from the general mass of the crowd and standing in front of the doomed house.

"Any one in there?" demanded a fireman, standing by.

"Yes; my daughter! My daughter Jane! Help, for Heaven's sake! Look! She is at the window."

All eyes were turned upward, and at a window of a top floor the figure of a young girl could be seen through the smoke and glow.

"Break in the door!" shouted the fireman, seizing a pole that lay near by. She must be saved through the door. The escape would be burned before it could touch the wall."

In an instant the door flew open. But the insidious flaming liquid had found its way into the hall, and a pool of fire barred the way. Through the waving banners of flame the staircase could be seen. Already the balustrade had begun to writhe and twist.

"The roof!" roared the fireman. "The roof is the only hope. To the roof!" He gesticulated wildly at the girl, but she stood still as one frozen.

"Will no one save my daughter? My little Jane!" wailed the old man.

"It would be certain death to try the hall. Here, policeman, let no one go this way."

Two policemen placed themselves in front of the door. Then, crying "The roof! the roof!" the fireman burst in the door of an adjoining house and disappeared, followed by a dozen volunteers.

"It is no use. There is no trap door. My daughter! My darling little Jane, good-bye!"

The old man waved his hand, bent his head, and broke into sobs.

"Room!" shouted a voice from the heart of the crowd. "Room! Way there!" The people receded from a point as if there had been an upheaval of the earth, and a tall, powerfully built man pushed to the front. He ran past where the old man stood, saying: "I'll save your daughter—or perish."

The police at the door drew close together to bar the entrance.

"Stand back!" cried the man. "Back!" he shouted, in an excited voice. "Back!" and, without giving time for further combination against him, he sprung forward, and, clasping his hands before him so as to form his arms into a wedge, rushed with all his weight between the two policemen, drove them heavily aside, and disappeared in the flames.

A faint wail passed through the crowd, followed by a deep silence, and for a moment the vast gathering seemed not to breathe. Then, as though a tempest of wind prayed, a great cry went up and shook the pall of smoke and made the flying embers tremble. Behind the girl at the window stood the man.

But up to this she had shown bright against a dark background. Now her figure and that of the man showed dark against red! For the glare of the fire had reached the landing and was flooding the space behind.

The man did not remain a second inactive. He commenced knotting long strips of sheeting and counterpane together. Again a shout went up from the multitude, and then ten thousand voices were still, as though speech had never been known. All eyes were watching him and calculating the issue of the race between him and the flames.

At that time the white figure of a woman came hastily along a distant edge of the crowd and approached the burning house. The woman was young, scarcely more than twenty. Her long light hair followed her mistily, half borne by the air, and quickened into vivid gold by the ruddy rays.

Ere she reached the burning house the rope was complete. The man had tied it under the arms of the girl and was leaning out of the window counting the risk. Already the fury of the flaming fluid was exhausted. There came but fitful flickers, still enough to destroy his rope. Now and then his eyes explored the room. Flames had by this time crossed the threshold. People below could see them shoot round the ceiling. For a moment the man left his post, and was seen drawing some heavy piece of furniture towards the window. With the sublime patience of capable heroism he waited and waited, counting the chances. Volumes of smoke burst through the sash, and the glass fell with a sharp metallic clatter to the ground beneath.

"My daughter! My Jane!" cried the old man, in an agony of hope and fear.

The man above bent over the sill and, making a trumpet of his hands, cried out:

"In a moment you shall have her safe. Courage!"

The woman in white looked up. "Luke!" she screamed.

He passed his hand across his eyes and then gazed into the street. Once more he spoke:

"Jane, stand back. The floor is hot. Stand back. If the floor falls the walls may, too."

Then, casting one more glance into the room and one more at the windows, through which the flames shot now but seldom, he lowered the form of the girl from the sill and paid out slowly.

When all the rope was gone she still hung several feet from the ground. Retiring into the room he undid the rope. He advanced gradually to the window. Still the rope was some feet short. Strong men stood below with outstretched arms to receive the girl. Without warning she fell into their arms.

The rope fell with her!

All looked up. In his hands were a few feet of the rope. Despair had taken possession of his face. A blade of flame had shot out of the window below and cut off his only means of reaching the ground.

Another rope! Make another rope! Quick!" shouted a man of the brigade.

The man above paused a moment irresolute. Then he moved back into the room, and those who stood far off in the crowd saw him tearing up something. All at once he shot downward from their view. A mighty crash followed; a flight of glittering splinters swept into the air and hung in a pall of dusky red over the four bare walls.

With a cry that was half a groan, half a yell, the people swayed hither and thither; and then, as if by some universal impulse, they bowed their heads and stood still.

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The glen is famous for its blackberries, and often in the holidays children go up there with baskets on their arms. They all know Jane, who wanders up and down by herself. She does not speak unless she is addressed, but then she answers very civilly and in a sweet low voice that makes the eyes of the children open wide. Once a saucy boy asked her if she did not feel lonely all by herself in the glen. But she said:

"Yes, dear. A little lonely now. But evening will soon come, and Luke will then be here. He promised. If you meet Luke, dear, as you go home, tell him you saw me, and ask him to come early. Say mother died, but I am waiting still. The reason I want him to come early is because he frightened me last night with his foolish talk. Do you hear all the bells of the city ringing? But it's not for our marriage, dear. We're not to be married for a month. The bells are ringing all day. It's some one's marriage. The bells are so loud I can't hear the birds sing. But in the evening, when Luke comes, it will be quiet, and no bells will ring, and it will be dark. Oh! I wish it was evening! It's a long day—a long day—a long day."

And then she raised the ruddy boy in her arms and kissed him, and went away.

As soon as the boy got home he told his mother. She took him up and kissed him and wept, he knew not why. When he was in bed she came and sat by his side, and bent over him until he was asleep. "She looked," the boy said afterwards, "as if she was saying prayers for Jane with her eyes.

### Does it Pay to be Boss?

A young contractor in one of the large Springfield manufactories, in company with his wife, a sad looking little woman in threadbare clothing, entered one of the town meat markets one recent Saturday evening, and, after gazing around for a moment, the man ordered a soup bone for Sunday. While it was being wrapped up, a spruce looking young man, with a massive gold watch chain, attired in a suit cut in the latest fashion and $60 overcoat, entered, and pompously ordered four pounds of sirloin steak at twenty-five cents per pound. The little woman looked wistfully at the tender, juicy steak as it was being cut off, and then at the bone which was to furnish her dinner the next day, and, turning to her husband, said: "George, why can't we have as good meat as that man; he works under you at the shop?" "I know it, Jenny," replied the contractor, drawing himself up to his full height, "but he's only a poor bench workman and I'm boss, and it's worth something to boss, you know." "Y-e-s," said the wife with a sigh, which said plainly that she would much rather be a poor workman's wife and eat sirlion steak than the wife of a "boss" and live on soup.

### The Wicked Story Teller.

There was a wicked story teller who went to a doctor and said: "I'm a wicked story teller, and though I'm a good and pure young man in every other respect I can't get over this dreadful habit."

"I'll cure you," said the doctor. "Take this capsule and chew it up. Don't be afraid; chew away like anything. You'll get used to the flavor after the first bite or two, and then I dare say you will find it very pleasant.

"By all that's filthy!" cried the patient, as he came over deadly sick, "it's cod-liver oil!"

"That's no lie!" said the doctor. "Try one more, and you'll be completely cured." But he wouldn't.

### A Slippery Place to Pop the Question.

She came tripping from the church door, her face flushed by emotions awakened by the just uttered discourse, and eyes bright with loving expectation. He shivered on the curbstone, where for an hour he had waited impatiently with a burning heart fairly palpitating in his throat, and frozen fingers in his pockets. They linked arms and started for the residence of her parents. After a few moments' hesitating silence he said: "Jane, we have known each other long. You must know just how I feel. You must have seen that clear down at the bottom—Oh, Moses!"

He had slipped down on the ice with so much force that his spine was driven up into his hat, and his hat was tipped over his nose, but she was a tender hearted girl. She did not laugh, but she carefully lifted him to his feet, and said:

"You were saying, John, when you slipped that the foundation—Oh, goodness!"

She slipped herself this time, and saw little stars come down to dance before her eyes, but he pulled her up in haste and went on.

"Yes; just as I said, clean down at the bottom of my heart is a fervent love, on which I build my hopes. That love has helped me stand face—Thunder!"

He was down again, but scrambled up before she could stoop to help him, and she said, breathlessly:

"Yes, yes, John. You remember, you just said a love which helped you stand and face thunder. And that you found your hopes on—This pesky ice!"

There she sat. John grasped the loose part of her sack, between the shoulders, with one hand, and raised her to her feet, as one would lift a kitten from a pail of water by the back of the neck. Then he said with increased earnestness:

"Of course, darling, and I have longed for an opportunity to tell my love and to hear those sweet lips whisper—Whoop!"

Somehow John's feet had slipped from under him, and he had come down like a capital V with his head and toes pointing skyward. She twined her taper fingers in his curling locks and raised him to the stature of a man, set his hat firmly over his eyes with both hands, and cried in breathless haste:

"I understand, and let me assure you, John, that if it is in my power to lighten your cares and make brighter your journey through life to—Jerusalem!"

John stood alone, and said, with breathless vehemence:

"Oh, my precious! and thus shall it be my lifelong pleasure to lift you from the rude assaults of earth and surround you with the loving atmosphere of—Texas!"

And there they both sat together. They had nearly reached the gate, and, hand to hand, and with hearts overflowing with the bliss of young love's first confession, they crept along on their knees up the front steps, and were soon forgetful of their bumps on the softest cushion of the parlor sofa.

### The Quaker's Hat.

The first occasion on which the Quaker's hat came publicly and officially into trouble was at the Launceston assizes, in London, in the year 1656, before no less a person than Chief Justice Glynn. "When we were brought into the court," says Fox, "we stood a pretty while with our hats on, and all was quiet, and I was moved to say: 'Peace be amongst you!' 'Why do you not put your hats off?' said the judge to us. We said nothing. 'Put off your hats,' said the judge, again. Still we said nothing. Then said the judge: 'The court commands you to put off your hats.'" George Fox, with amazing simplicity, asked for some Scriptural instance of any magistrate commanding prisoners to put off their hats. He next asked to be shown, "either printed or written, any law of England that did command such a thing." Then the judge grew very angry, and said: "I do not carry my law books on my back." "But," said Fox, "tell me where it it printed in any statute book, that I may read it." The chief justice cried out: "Prevaricator!" and ordered the Quakers to be taken away.

When they were brought before him again the chief justice asked Fox whether hats were mentioned at all in the Bible? "Yes," said the Quaker, "in the third of Daniel, where thou mayst read that the three children were cast into the fiery furnace by Nebuchadnezzar's command with their coats, their hose and their hats on!" Here was a proof that even a heathen king allowed men to wear hats in his presence. "This plain instance stopped him," says Fox, "so he cried again: 'Take them away, gaoler;' accordingly we were taken away and thrust in among the thieves, where we were kept a great while."

After nine weeks' imprisonment "for nothing but about their hats," as the chief justice told them, they were again brought before him, grimly wearing the offending headgear. "Take off their hats," said the judge to the gaoler. "Which he did," says Fox, "and gave them unto us; and we put them on again. Then the judge began to make a great speech, how he represented the lord protector's person, and that he had made him lord chief justice of England." The Quakers were incorrigible. They were sent back to prison, but not really so much for the wearing of their hats as for the suspicion that they were royalist emissaries affecting religious singularity in order to win their way among the extreme Puritans.

### An Incendiary Machine.

An insurance company lately unearthed the latest incendiary device in connection with an $1,800 barn loss in Schoharie county, New York. It is to be hoped that the machine will form a part of the underwriters' Centennial exhibit. The apparatus consists of a board covered with sandpaper that faces another board filled with matches, so that the sulphur of the matches can rub against the sand. These were set against a hay mow, and with the match-filled board attached to a ten foot lever with its bearing in the middle. At the end of the lever is a tin milk pail, and set above the pail was an ordinary funnel supplying the bottom to a bushel box filled with fine sand. This sand was allowed to run into the pan; and when the pressure was sufficient to move the lever, a string unloosed the funnel, and the balance of the sand, dropping suddenly into the pan, moved the lever, and so the board ignited the matches, thus firing the barn. A belated traveler passing discovered the thing in working order, rushed in, and saved it, and presented it to the insurance adjuster as an evidence of the ingenuity of man.

SENSATIONAL.—The San Francisco style of advertising is rather sensational. Here is a late specimen from one of the journals of that city: "Away from the land of her birth and loved of her youth she met the relentless conqueror, bowed her lovely head to his stroke. Other hands smoothed the long, brown tresses; other fingers closed the blue eyes, and folded the gentle hands upon the peaceful, sinless bosom." "Pure pork sausages—six pounds for $1, at William & Cook's, under Exchange."

### THE PRIZE RING.

**A Reformed Prize Fighter Tells Something About It.**

Just think how cruel and beastlike a thing it is to be a professional fighter, says Howell Gardner, once in the business, now out of it. Suppose here are myself and another man, both in the business, and he is the best friend I have in the world. We love each other like brothers. Well, some night a man says to another man: "I'll bet $1,000 Howell Gardner can whip so-and-so," my friend, mind you. "I don't believe he can," says the other. "Dollars talks," says the first man, and, to make a long story short, they make up a match or us to fight, we not knowing anything about it, and having no reason for fighting. The next morning we are told of it, and put in training, and all the while we are in training we meet every week, like enough, and have a talk over it—friends still, mind you—and we each seek to get ourselves in the best possible condition, for what? Why, each to beat the life out, or nearly out, of the best and dearest friend he has got.

Gardner goes on to say: When men come to enter the ring they find rules for everything there, and all the forms of etiquette already provided. Each man comes forward, we'll say, in perfect condition, clean as a whistle, in the highest health, with an eye like a hawk, just as pretty as if he was fresh out of a bandbox. There are two rings, an inner and an outer one, made of ropes. Outside the latter are the spectators. The referee's and timekeeper's places are between the ropes. One man comes up and throws his cap over into the ring, as his challenge like, and follows it himself. Then the other throws in his cap—an acceptance of the challenge—and follows it, amid the shouts and cheers of the multitude—for by that time, let me tell you, everybody around is pretty full of excitement. The four seconds next enter the ring, two for each man. Generally each man's trainer is his head second. When "time" is called the men about to fight walk forward to the center of the ring and shake hands. The two head seconds also step forward, and, crossing their hands over those of their principals, go through the same friendly form. Then all step back to corners, choice for which has been decided by a toss; each head second kneels on one knee and takes his man on the other, and there he sits until "time" is called. A timekeeper, a referee, and a doctor are chosen by mutual consent. Suddenly "time" is called, and each fighter, leaving his second's knee, advances to the center of the ring and puts his hands up. If they only wouldn't hurt each other, the prettiest sight a man ever saw, of any kind of machinery, is to see two men, well trained and stripped for battle—each with eyes like a hawk's, looking as if their keen, concentrated gaze would pierce through his antagonist; each with finely-developed muscles and skin like satin—sparring for an opening. Great caution is exercised here, for often there is a great deal of money bet on first blood, as on first knock down and first fall; and the least incautious look or movement, and you are gone. That is why the opening is always so slow and the men stand so long, moving their arms with the precision and grace of beautiful machines, but after first blood, and first knock down, and first fall are decided, then the battle, the quick, desperate, merciless hard work commences. Then there is not so much beauty. Then it is give and take, swift and cruel, from the moment "time" is called until one or the other man is felled to the earth. As quick as a man falls his seconds step forward and pick him up, with one hand under his shoulder, the other under his thigh, and carry him back to his corner. He is not allowed to move a hand to help himself. All his strength must be reserved for the combat. He is handled as if he was a child. In his corner they have brandy, linen, a sponge, and some water. If his eye is badly bruised it is laved, and perhaps the clotted blood sucked out by one of his seconds. They sponge him off, give him a little water if his throat is parched, and if the fight is going hard with him a little brandy. Now the fight is horrible in its brutalities, and I need not pursue the subject further to the last moment, when a sponge tossed in the air is the confession of defeat of one or the other poor battered, disfigured, hideous, bloody wrecks of the two beautiful machines. I saw in a paper the other day that two men had fought a battle of eighty-seven rounds. Well, that must have been a desperate fight. It is sickening to think of it. I know one of these men. He's an unfortunate fellow—never wins; serves him right, he has no business to fight.

### Premature Burials.

I pity the stranger who dies within the gates of Munich, says a writer. Every one here is treated with equal injustice, be he high or low, friend or foe. The body of the deceased is taken almost immediately to the cemetery, where there is a chamber of death for its reception. A row of windows look in upon the many couches, and almost every hour there are anxious faces peering in through these windows at the bodies that are laid in state, side by side, until the hour of burial. Each body is dressed in its best; there are those who are borne to the exhibition hall in bridal robes; some are attired tastefully and some gaudily, for it is thought that their bodies may yet breathe again, and every precaution is taken to make this awakening as agreeable as possible. There are wires attached to the hands or breast, so that the least motion will communicate with an alarm bell, and at this strange summons the watchmen are prepared to rush to the assistance of the poor soul that has not yet escaped the trials of this life, but is delivered up to new suffering and a second death. Tradition says that once or twice this bell has rung, and the watchers arrived in terror to bear away the half conscious body, ere it had knowledge of its gloomy surroundings.

### Care of the Child.

A Chippewa Indian, a noble looking man, by the way, who lectured, some time back, in one of our large cities, advised all mothers who heard him to tie their babies, as soon as they were born, to a board, bind them down tight, and keep them there, most of the time, till they were ten months old. "Put a hoop around the head," he says, "and then, when the board gets knocked over, it won't break the child's nose." He summed up other advantages as follows: "You see, ladies," holding up a specimen, "the child's hands are tied down, so it can't scratch its mother's breast; it can't wriggle about and get very tired; it can't bend over, and must grow straight; when the mother goes out after herbs, she can hang it on a tree, and snakes can't bite it; when it cries, the mother can swing it across her back and rock it, and carry it a great distance in this manner, too; she can set it up side of the wigwam very handy; and when canoe turns over, the child swims off on the board and don't drown; and its back don't break across its mother's arms, because the board supports it; the child can't crawl into the fire and burn up, too; can leave it long, all safe. So I think this much the best way, ladies—much the best." The ladies gave in their assent by a general laugh.

### A CITY'S TRAGEDY.

**A Sad Case of Domestic Unhappiness in Humble Life, as Told by the New York "Graphic."**

The great city is full of tragedies. Looked at with psychologic eyes capable of piercing disguises, every street would be found draped with shadows. Amid this compact den of misery it is difficult to disengage the attention and fix it on a single case, however peculiar in its network of happiness and misery or however steep the descent.

But an instance of sudden waywardness and want in the very building in which the *Graphic* is printed prompts us briefly to outline its more salient points.

On the fifth floor the little family lived, the mother and her two babes, in very humble apartments, to which they were made to feel they were welcome. The father of the family was formerly known for his excellent habits, and he officiated for some time as a sort of janitor's assistant, but he became dissolute, stayed out late at night, and finally deserted his home altogether, and at the time of which we are speaking had not been seen by any of the family for months. The mother had heard that he had found a situation in one of the grain elevators, but she knew he was no longer worthy of her respect, and resolved to maintain herself and her little brood by her own unaided exertions. She was a patient, sad eyed creature, never complaining, but never hoping—one of the last in the world that would naturally be suspected of any desperate deed. She was always neatly but cheaply dressed, and had a grace and dignity of bearing that showed she had formerly been more happily circumstanced. Nobody ever thought of inquiring into her history, and she seemed incapable of speaking of it. If a friend sought her confidence, she appeared to shy, in gentle deprecation: "No, no! Let us not talk about that." She made herself quite helpful; she brushed all over the building every morning and made herself a general favorite.

At last the little ones got so that they could toddle about the building, Tommy leading his younger sister. They were not much in the way, and they soon became favorites among the workmen, who liked to share their lunches with the infants, who opened their wide gray eyes at the novel world, and gazed cautiously at the buzzing machinery.

One day in the last winter month occurred a calamity which some of our readers may remember, and that will not be soon forgotten. The industrious mother was out earning the bread for the family and the little ones were in the press-room watching the bright sheets fly from the ready fingers of our great four-cylinder, when horror seized on the foreman. Little Bessie was in the machinery! How she got caught was always a mystery. Her pain was but for a moment. Her funeral was simple, but her loss was sincerely mourned, and the shocking accident left a shadow on the establishment.

Tommy was even more to his mother after that. She seemed to cling to him with a desperate fear, and went around apprehensive and heavy hearted. One evening of the very next week he was missed. He was sought with passionate anxiety. A policeman had seen him in the company of another small chap on the next corner. In the morning his remains were found in the dock.

His mother never spoke after that. She was calm and tearless when the corpse was brought into her apartment, and took no notice of it. She went about in a mechanical way, eating languidly what was placed before her, but saying nothing and never smiling once. She was still beautiful. She dressed as scrupulously as ever and had a wistful, far-away look, as if constantly waiting for somebody who never came. Once the janitor found her late at night in an open window, as if about to dash herself upon the pavement below.

In a week she was missing. Nobody seemed to be much surprised. Had she gone out in the night with the key that was always within reach? Search was cautiously begun. A policeman had seen her walking on the roof with her hair floating in the wind and scarcely at all protected from the cold.

Her body was found next morning, stark and stiff, at the mouth of a sewer on the North river.

Her fate was hard and her lot was pitiful, but she was a most tender, motherly, faithful, and exemplary cat.

### Fashion Notes.

All new suits are composite.
Holbein work grows in favor.
*Sorties du bal* are half dolmans.
*Toile d'Alsace* is a new dress fabric.
The cuirass is still the popular corsage.
Spanish blond is the lace of the season.
Lace capes and fichus are still in vogue.
Linen parasols lined with brown are shown.
The reign of the basque and tunic is not over.
Black promises to remain the favorite street dress.
Gentlemen's boots are square toed; ladies' round.
The hair is worn low on the forehead in large waves.
Cambric suits are to be worn on the street this summer.
Narrow cravats of figured pique are shown for gentlemen.
Jean d'Arc belts, made of tortoise shell, are very elegant.
Sashes are made of soft silk, with heavily fringed ends.
Black corsets are worn by some ladies when in mourning.
Checked foulards make very pretty and inexpensive suits.
Many imported polonaises are coming in with the new goods.
Grasses gone to seed are very fashionable for hat trimmings.
The "Queen Elizabeth" is the name of the new leather belt.
Smoked pearl buttons are shown in dark blue, brown and green.
Broad black velvet bands around the neck have been revived.
Button holes on ladies' dresses this season are worked, not bound.
Mixed gray cheviots are sought after for gentlemen's overcoats.
Centennial masquerades will be in vogue as soon as Lent is over.
Pale blue and pale rose are favorite colors for striped batiste suits.
The most fashionable spring wraps have long, square mantilla fronts.
Bustles are made to throw all the fullness at the bottom of the skirt.
Bouffants, pouffs and sash loops are worn still, but low down on the skirt.
White Lisle thread stockings are embroidered with white or colored silk.
Very fine diagonals are fashionable for frock coats and cut-a-ways.
Cream colored cashmere lace shoulder shawls will be worn in the summer.
Evening slippers or shoes for ladies are made of the same silk as the dress.
Dog skin gloves with embroidered backs are shown in all the spring shades.
Black silk continues to be the material for sacks, dolmans and mantillas.
The favorite dress of the Princess Beatrice is pale lilac, with seringee bouquets.
Linoleum is the floor covering for halls and kitchens; it is better than oilcloth.

### THE MERCHANT PRINCE.

**What an Old Time Merchant Says of the Late A. T. Stewart.**

Henry C. Bowen, before he became publisher of the *Independent*, was an extensive dealer in silks and fancy goods, and held business relations with the late A. T. Stewart that continued for nearly a quarter of a century. "I was a clerk for Arthur Tappan & Company, at 122 Pearl street," said Mr. Bowen, "when I first made Mr. Stewart's acquaintance. That was forty years ago. Mr. Stewart was doing business opposite the park, somewhere near where the *Independent* offices are situated. I used to wait on him and sell him goods. Arthur Tappan & Company at that time controlled a line of French prints which were known as *gros odiers*. They had all of them that were in the market at that time. I remember that it was in these goods that I negotiated my first large sale to Mr. Stewart. Even at that time Mr. Stewart was an extensive purchaser from the importers. I remember that the late John Rankin, who was a large importer, declared then that Mr. Stewart was the shrewdest merchant in New York. When Mr. Rankin had an arrival of goods, at that time, it was his custom to invite the leading buyers to his place and inspect them. The cases were opened, the prices of each line and quality of goods were determined upon, and then Mr. Rankin received the merchants. Many buyers always came, and among them A. T. Stewart, and while the others went about the store feeling the fabrics, as to how thick this was or thin that was, and while they hemmed and hawed and debated with each other the desirability of one line over another, Mr. Stewart would take Mr. Rankin with him through the store, selecting the best of the stock and purchasing it at once."

Mr. Rankin, who became Mr. Bowen's special partner, often referred to Mr. Stewart as being, in his opinion, the shrewdest, quickest and most intelligent merchant in the city. Mr. Bowen was then the head of the well known house of Bowen, McNamee & Company.

"I recollect," continued Mr. Bowen, after a pause, "that Henry Sheldon, an extensive importer of French goods, had at one time sold Mr. Stewart goods to the amount of $25,000 or $30,000, and felt a little timid about increasing his credit with him. He informed the great merchant that he desired to know more about his capital and business than he then knew. In reply, Mr. Stewart said: 'I regard Mr. Lewis Tappan, of the firm of Arthur Tappan & Co., as one of the most intelligent merchants in New York, and as you sell that firm largely, and have confidence in them, if you will be satisfied I will ask Mr. Tappan to come here and examine my books. He will then be able to tell you all I know myself.' Mr. Sheldon consented to this, and Mr. Lewis Tappan spent several evenings in Mr. Stewart's counting-room studying his books. He reported, when his task was ended, that Mr. Stewart was abundantly good and worthy, and was worth about $70,000. Mr. Stewart did not ask the usual long time of six or eight months in which to make his payments. When he asked credit it was for a short time, but even then his aggregate credits were considerable, and it was necessary for him to stand well among merchants. He was never questioned after Mr. Tappan's report went abroad. Mr. Stewart's great store down town was not erected all at once. A land owner in Chambers street asked too high a price for his lot there, and Mr. Stewart built around it, erecting six story structures, so that the prop- of the stubborn landlord was injured and rendered insignificant, and at last, a few years ago, he was obliged to sell it at Mr. Stewart's price.

"During the late war Mr. Stewart's contracts with the government, directly and indirectly, formed an enormous business. Besides his own contracts, he filled large orders for other houses who were obliged to go to him to carry out their promises. Wherever Mr. Stewart reposed confidence he sold unlimited amounts, and has thereby assisted energetic merchants in different sections of the country into prosperity and prominence. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, and John Shiletto, the rich Cincinnati retailer, benefited largely by Mr. Stewart's confidence in them."

Mr. Bowen regarded Stewart as the "king of buyers in an auction room." If he succeeded in obtaining a good bargain, the quantity of the goods on hand never frightened him. No other man had the means to buy as he did.

Early in his business prosperity Mr. Stewart frequently managed to control certain styles of goods, as, for instance, the Alexandre glove, compelling all to purchase of him and at his own price. In the olden time, before the days of the telegraph, he was frequently known to have sent agents through the market quietly with orders to learn just how much of certain styles of goods could be found in New York, Boston and Philadelphia. He purchased all that could be bought, and controlling the market, advanced the price of the article, never exorbitantly, but simply to a controlling figure.

### The New Tariff Bill.

The committee of ways and means of the United States House have added to the free list of the Morrison Tariff bill the following named articles:

Window glass, painted or stained, imported by and for the use of educational, literary, benevolent and religious associations, and not for sale; books in other languages than English, Greek or Latin; balsam, copper ore, castor oil.

The following named articles have been stricken from the free list:

Drugs, medicines and other crude chemicals not otherwise provided for, paving tile, coal, including slack and bituminous. The following changes have been made: Collodion of ether of all kinds, fifty cents a pound; the present rate is $1 a pound. Opium prepared for smoking, and all other preparations of opium not otherwise provided for, $9 a pound; it is, under the present law, $6 a pound.

Licorice in paste or rolls, five cents a pound.

The committee have added the following: Champagne and all other sparkling wines, in bottles, each containing not more than one quart and more than one pint, $9 a dozen bottles; containing not more than one pint each and more than one-half pint, $4.50 a dozen bottles; containing one-half pint each, or less, $2.25 a dozen bottles. This is an increase of one-third over the present rates.

Emery grains, one cent a pound; emery ore, $3 a ton; emery, manufactured, ground or pulverized, one-half cent a pound. This a reduction of one-half of the present rates.

TURBOT A LA CREME.—Take five pounds of halibut or cod; boil

# The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 4, 1876.

*TERMS.*—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

*Advertisements* 20c *perline for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*


Apples are now getting ripe down in Texas. Who wouldn't be a Texan?

A mountain of superior white chalk has been discovered in Idaho, and now if a never-failing spring is in close proximity, an enterprising man might start a dairy there without investing in a single cow.

In the counties of Schuylkill, Northumberland, Columbia, and Dauphin casualties in the mines, for the past seven years, have made 4,326 widows and orphans.

If the centennial exhibition costs 7,500,000, the amount claimed to complete it, in order simply to realize this sum it will be necessary for 15,000,000 people to visit it at once, at the price to admission, 50 cents; and as the time is confined to 158 days (from May 10 to November 10, deducting Sundays, on which it will be closed), it will require the daily attendance of over 95,000 people.

The liberality of the Legislature in making appropriations for charitable purposes promises to bankrupt the State Treasury. The State Treasurer estimates those appropriations now pending at $1,600,000, against the usual $900,000.

In the Senate, Warfel of the Finance Committee, stated that the appropriations proposed for the coming fiscal year, would exceed the estimated revenue $1,000,000. This would seem to involve the necessity of cutting down appropriations and confining them strictly to State institutions.

Dom Pedro, Brazil's emperor does not wish much show in his visit to the United States. Before he landed in New York, he expressed his desire to travel as a private citizen and wished to avoid all demostration. He is now in California, and a dispatch from San Francisco, of 25 ult., says: Dom Pedro and party arrived this evening at Pleasonton, forty miles from the city. His car was detached from the train, put behind another engine and rushed over the road half an hour ahead of the overland train. The object was to avoid any demonstration on his arrival, and it was a perfect success. The party passed through Oakland without attracting attention and crossing the Bay and arriving at the wharf took carriages to the Palace Hotel, where they entered without half a dozen people knowing they had arrived. On the arrival of the regular train at Oakland, a great crowd was in attendance with bands playing and colors flying, while Dom Pedro was already ensconced in apartments in the Palace Hotel. Seats have been engaged by telegraph for the party at Mechanics' pavilion to-night to hear Gilmore's orchestra on the arrival of the train at Sacramento. Dom Pedro and party hastily examined the workshops of the Central Pacific, expressing regret at the briefness of the inspection. The party will remain in the city four or five days and then go to other points of interest.

The Williamsport Bulletin, republican, thinks this a wrong time to commence criticising Grant. Grant undoubtedly thinks so too.

If there is any fellow just now that would like to be "let alone," it is Useless Grant.

McKee, of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, who was convicted some months ago of being in the whisky ring, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $10,000 and be imprisoned two years in the county jail. This is heavy punishment for an eminently respectable and influential gentleman, a deacon in the church, a prominent leader in politics, and proprietor of the principal Republican organ west of the Mississippi. But there has been altogether too much robbery of the government by such respectable people and the lesson of Deacon McKee's disgrace must prove wholesome, so says the Herald.—Times.

Grant from a third-termer has come down to be neutral—he is for nobody now, since himself is out of the question. How suddenly his notions changed, and nothing else but a little investigation did it. Had he been only a one-termer he might have retired without a blasted reputation or a disgraced administration—but the evil practices under his second term have finished him up and it would be well for the country in the record of the last four years of Grantism could be wiped out.

The state legislature will adjourn on 5 inst. It will be noted for one good thing—it has passed less bills than any of its predecessors. Under the old constitution a volume of laws was ground out each winter which were mostly of a private nature and to legalize some scheme to skin and plunder the public. This evil has been greatly curbed by the new constitution, and the good effects are noticeable in the few laws made during the present session. Beyond the repeal of the notary fees act, we believe there has been no local legislation for Centre county this winter.

The state senate, on 26 ult., confirmed the appointment of George Lear as Attorney General. Ayes 44, nays none.

This appointment was made by Gov. Hartranft over two months ago, and the republicans in the senate refused to swallow it. Mr. Lear thus hung fire until 26, when he went through without opposition. What changed the minds of the stubborn senators we have not learned.

On same day Professor Wickersham was re-appointed Superintendent of Public Instruction, and was confirmed. Messrs. McMichael, Shoenberger, Curtin, Mitchell, of Franklin county, and McCrea, of Philadelphia, were appointed as a Board of Centennial Managers.

That was a sound message of Grant's vetoing the repeal of the law reducing the president's salary from $50,000 down to $25,000 the old figures of Washington, Buchanan, and Lincoln. We printed the veto message in the Reporter last week, and we call it sound, because it shows great veneration for the constitution, which in this instance reminds us of of a deathbed repentance, for we never knew Grant before to build much upon the constitution—perhaps it is only lately he became acquainted with that ancient piece of parchment, and he evidently got to like it because the constitution is full of "provisions" and it is "provisions" that Grant has been after during his eight years in the presidential chair. The $50,000 salary law was full of "provisions" for Grant. The president in his veto says that "in his experience $25,000 does not defray the expenses of the executive" for provisions for one year. Probably it would if attending horse-races, Long Branch loafings and bumming around the country were dispensed with. And then he says that $25,000 "is not now one-fifth in value what it was when fixed by the Constitution in supplying" provisions. Grant is as sound upon the Constitution as he is upon the supply of provisions. If the increased salary had been $100,000 per year, he would have vetoed a bill reducing it to $50,000, because "in his experience" that amount would be needed by the executive to buy provisions, and he could have proven it all by falling back upon the Constitution which has provisions in it.

To distinguish the present session of the legislature from former ones, we might baptise it as the "boom-erang session." England once had a parliament which went down into history as the "rump parliament," and the "boom-erang legislature of Pennsylvania" is a title which would sound as elegant and a little more musical than "rump parliament." The *boom*-erang, thrown by the savage, flies into queer directions, and there was some queer "fun" connected with the passage of the boom bill, and the *boom*-erang has led to some queer revelations as to "how they do it" at Harrisburg.

### *PRESIDENTIAL.*

New York democrats have declared in favor of Tilden for president.

The Arkansas radical state convention passed a resolution in favor of Morton.

The radical state convention of California has pronounced in favor of Blaine.

### *HARRISBURG.—A BOOM-ERANG EXPELLED.*

On Monday last the trial of Petroff was taken up in the House for the violation of the anti-bribery sections of the Constitution. J. Alexander Simpson, of Philadelphia, appeared as counsel for Petroff; Wolfe, Hays and Reyburn managed the case on behalf of the House.

Capt. Skinner, Journal Clerk, was the first witness examined. He substantially repeated his testimony given before the Committee in relation to his negotiations between Embick and Petroff. It bore hard on the Philadelphia member. At 1 o'clock Skinner's examination was concluded, and the House took a recess.

The entire day was consumed in considering the case of Petroff, charged with corruption or improper conduct in the passage of the Boom bill.

A vote being taken on inserting censure instead of expulsion, it resulted in the negative, and on a vote being taken on expulsion it resulted in the affirmative by the following vote—yeas, 118; nays, 46.

In another column of the Reporter we publish the prospectus of the Philadelphia Times. Pennsylvania never had a better daily then the Times and it seems to be everybody's favorite. It furnishes all the news of the day, has able correspondents at all important centres, and is edited with marked ability.

On 1 inst a boiler explosion on a ferry boat between London and Bingen killed thirty persons.

The boom at Lock Haven contains 75,000,000 feet of lumber.

Mr. Geo. W. Brisbin, late of the Oscelo Reveille, is a candidate for the Senatorial nomination in this district.

Dom Pedro has once more set his face to the east, and has his gaze fixed on Oil City.

N. Y. Tribune: According to the statement by the Bowlers, published in yesterday's Tribune, their uncle and guardian, George H. Pendleton, did nothing in collecting the war claim of their railroad upon the Government, which they did not fully approve, and was paid nothing beyond what they were glad to offer and were fully convinced that he had amply earned. We have no sort of doubt that this is an exact statement of the case. There has never been the least reason to believe that Mr. Pendleton did anything in the matter which either the stockholders of his road or the family of the heirs for whom he was guardian did not fully approve. The only difficult point in the case is this: As President of the road he was chiefly his own constituency since he represented, in his fiduciary capacity as guardian for the heirs, three-fifths of the stock: The heirs are nearly of age, and the guardian might well be largely guided by their wishes. But still, he was technically bound to act on his own judgment for their best interests. There can be no doubt that they wanted him to have the money, but whether he as their guardian, should have awarded the money to himself as President of their road, is a more difficult question. The salient feature of the case, however, is this. Mr. Pendleton never dreamed that he was doing an improper thing. The heirs never dreamed of it. The road itself was always considered a family concern. They arranged its affairs to suit themselves, and decided among themselves that if Pendleton, whom they all wanted to help, could recover this claim, he should have half of it. There was nothing in the case different from arrangements which business men make every day. The only difficulty was, that while the arrangement was really made by the heirs, yet before they actually became of age, Pendleton himself, as their guardian, could alone give it legal effect, and was thus placed in the awkward position of deciding, as guardian, to pay the money to himself as President. The people out of whose pockets it came, however, are perfectly contented with the payment, and would make it over again to-morrow if they could. Under these circumstances, the complaints of outside people for political effect are likely to have less permanent weight.

### *A PICTURE OF MRS. BEECHER.*

*From the Hartford Times.*

Having occasion to go on board the Acklawaha boat to-day, I have noticed a pale, elderly woman, with very white hair, who kept herself aloof from the excursionists, and by accident I learned it was the wife of Henry Ward Beecher. She was going up the river twenty-six miles to a settlement on the St. John's called Beecher, in honor of her famous husband. She came up to Palatka on Saturday—possibly from the residence of Mrs. Stowe, at Mandarin; though I wouldn't like to vouch for this—for "the Beechers are peculiar."

This member of the family is said to have her own peculiarities. She is an old woman, now—probably not less than 70—(for she is considerably older then her husband)—and her aspect is that of a woman who suffers from an inward pain that reaches deeper than the physical body. Some observers, seeing her sitting there alone on the steamer, might say she was borne down by grief and trouble—and surely she has had her share; but there was something in that pale, determined face which spoke of more than grief.

A bystander said. "She looks like three whole tragedies boiled down into one act;" and this did better express that unhappy face. A strange, secret, inner history is hidden in its cold marble. It is not a winning face—not the countenance one would expect to see in the wife of Henry Ward Beecher. What it does express I will leave to others to make out. Enough for me to know that she carries, poor woman, a sight of trouble beyond the miseries of most of those who deserve punishment.

She hid her face at times with her hand—not from staring curiosity, for she knew not that she was at that moment the object of scrutiny on the part of strangers—but seemingly by a sort of involuntary and helpless movement born of some infernal struggle. It was a stern, unhappy, uncomfortable face, and one I was almost sorry to have seen.

### *THE SECRET-SERVICE FUND PURPOSES.*

PRESIDENT GRANT'S COMPLICITY SUSTAINED BY ATTORNEY-GENERAL AKERMAN'S TESTIMONY.

Washington, April 25.—The disbursement of the Secret Service Fund for election purposes in New York under Attorney General Akerman has been traced as straight to the President's hands as it was by the evidence of Attorney-General Williams. If the use of this Secret Service money in this way was as proper and lawful as the Republican press claim, it is strange that two Attorney-Generals, the highest law officers of the Government, should in different instances and at periods of one and two years apart require the positive order of the President before they sent a dollar of it through the chief of the Treasury detectives to an unscrupulous partisan official for political campaign work, and if the money was used properly under the Enforcement act, as is also claimed by the Republicans, why has it not been accounted for in detail, as required by the last section of that law? Ex-Attorney-General Akerman testified to-day that he first disbursed a part of the fund through Detective Whitley to Davenport on a letter which he received from General Horace Porter from Long Branch, written by his private secretary at the request of the President. Mr. Akerman regards this information as important and confidential and submitted it to the committee under protest. He did not think that he ought to be required to make it public, as it was an official act, performed at the private request of the President. The committee hope to get full information regarding the amount of money sent into North Carolina in August, 1872, when the first State election of the Grant and Greeley campaign came off, the importance of which will be easily recalled. The fact is already known that $100,000 of Government funds were sent into that State to aid the Republican ticket against Merrimon, the Democratic candidate for Governor and now United States Senator. There is no pretense of fraudulent registration or Tweed rings to defend this theft of public money. It is suggested that the Caulfield Committee visit New York before concluding the investigation into the expenditures of public money there for election purposes. It costs in the neighborhood of $50 to bring a witness from New York to Washington and return and pay his expenses while waiting the pleasure of the committee. There are hundreds of witnesses in New York who will swear as to the way in which Johnny Davenport spent the money illegally given him by order of the President. The expense of bringing these witnesses to Washington would be much greater than the expense of the committee in visiting New York.

Carl Schurz in the Westliche Post puts it thus: "Wherever three or four scoundrels were gathered together in Grant's name, there he was in the midst of them, in the person of a brother-in-law, cousin or friend. No Custom House or Whiskey Ring could divide its plunder without the Devil being there to cry "Halves!" The ubiquitous Asmodeus, as Murphy in New York or as Casey in New Orleans, filled his fathomless pockets, and wherever the White House cast its shadow a brother Orvil or a brother-in-law Dent came forth out of it with extended palms. Shepherd and Babcock could make their hundreds of thousands out of the District Ring, and Belknap scarcely less out of a single Department, how shall we estimate the probable total sum ground out of the toiling citizens and taxpayers of the country during eight long years, by the well organized band created by the nepotism of the White House which has thrown the chief patronage of the Administration into their dirty hands?"

### *REPUBLICAN SENATORS AND BELKNAP'S CASE.*

Washington, April 28.—The counsel for Belknap are still pursuing dilatory tactics, and are manifesting in every possible way a desire to avoid and evade the trial. The House managers, on the contrary, want to go on. This difference of tactics was signally manifested to-day when Mr. Carpenter, who yesterday tried to have the matter laid over till next winter, asked for two weeks' time in order to prepare arguments on the question of jurisdiction, which has now been before the public for nearly two months. It is obvious that on these preliminary questions the sympathies of the body of the administration Senators are with General Belknap. Conkling is especially meticulous, and is practically an assistant counsel for the accused. He and Matt Carpenter are together as they used to be when both were Senators. Mr. Edmunds seems to be an honorable exception to this rule, and to-day there were indications on the Republican side of a bolt from Conkling's leadership, but the report to-day is current that the Republican Senators will dodge the whole case on the plea of a want of jurisdiction.—*Times.*

The Chinese Question is being investigated in San Francisco by a legislative committee. The clergyman in charge of the Chinese missions in that city recently testified before the committee that the Chinese in America have nearly all come from the province of Canton. The "Six Companies" bear to the Chinese people the relation of arbitrators, and by common custom they recognize as conclusive all documents bearing the seals of those companies. The companies themselves do not import laborers, but every Chinese immigrant into California joins one of them. There is also a "Washington Guild," which is composed of men from all the companies. The system of woman slavery, as it exists in San Francisco, the witness described as "the vilest and most brutal servitude ever imposed upon human beings." He also stated that when a member of one clan kills one of another clan, the crime is sometimes hushed and evidence destroyed for a consideration.

There is another side to the Chinese question. They are docile people when let alone—apt, industrious and useful. Living mainly on rice and fish, it costs them very little for necessary expenses and they can therefore work for very low wages. When there were but few of them in California, the San Francisco people were eager to have a great many more; now, when they are very numerous, the turbulent portions of the Frisco population are against having any. The truth is the Chinese have concentrated too much. If they were more evenly distributed throughout the western country they would be considered quite as desirable labor auxiliaries at this time as they were ten years ago. Their concentration carries their low wages into conflict with all other labor, and arrays all other labor against them. A number of them have bought twenty thousand acres of land and are going to farming. That is a good move in the right direction.—*Ledger.*

### REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE BOOM BILL.

The Committee on the Boom Bill made their report. The majority report was signed by all the members except Mr. Rayburn, of Philadelphia, and in substance is as follows: They submit testimony concerning Mr. Miller of Philadelphia, without expressing any opinion whatever; that Gentner of Philadelphia and Knipe of Berks acted indiscreetly; Douglass of Philadelphia acted unbecoming as a member of the House in allowing Petroff to use his name as one of the fifteen in the Embick check arrangement for one thousand five hundred dollars. That Thornton approached members in such a way as to lead them to believe that they could get money for voting against the bill. That Lynott of Luzerne county and Petroff of Philadelphia, are both guilty of violating article twenty-nine of section three of the Constitution.

They call attention to the testimony implicating Messrs. Skinner, Journal Clerk of the House; Beck, Embick, Herdic, Ammerman, Andress and others, implicating them in corrupt solicitation of members. They refer the matter to the House to take such action as it may see fit concerning those over whom it has control, and after such action by the House, recommend that the report of the Committee, together with a copy of the testimony, be referred to the Attorney-General for such further action as to all parties as he shall see fit.

### The Minority Report

Is signed by Mr. Rayburn of Philadelphia and only dissents from the report of the majority so far as it expresses an opinion as to the guilt of the parties mentioned and claims that every person has a Constitutional right to be brought face to face with his accuser and have the benefit of counsel before any opinion is expressed as to his guilt.

On motion the report was ordered to be printed, and together with the testimony will be laid on the desk of members, after which the House adjourned.

The report in the absence of general conversation here to-night. All agree that the Committee performed its duty honestly and fearlessly.

### THE BOOM BILL.

In the house at Harrisburg, on 26, Mr. Reighard offered a resolution reciting that, as no corruption has been proven against any of the one hundred and three members who voted for the boom bill, it be returned to the Senate with the information that the House had passed it. This brought up the whole question of corruption in the passage of the boom bill, and led to a prolonged and earnest debate, participated in by Messrs. Christy, Long, Lamberton, Dimmick and others, in favor of sending the bill to the Senate without action.

A motion was made by Mr. Reighard that a Committee of five be appointed to conduct the case against members charged with violation of the Constitution in the passage of the boom bill. The motion was debated by Messrs. Wolfe, Reighard, Christy, Gunster, and others.

Without reaching any conclusion, Mr. Petroff offered the following resolution which was agreed to:

Whereas, I, a member of this House, did on Wednesday, April 26th, 1876, rise in my place in the House and demand a hearing at the bar of the House of certain allegations contained in the majority of the Committee appointed to investigate whether there had been any misconduct on the part of members of the House in the passage of Senate bill No. 21; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the House will proceed to try allegations made against myself in that connection at the bar thereof at a session of the House to be held on Monday morning next, at eleven o'clock, and that the House do now proceed to elect five managers to conduct the case on the part of the House.

A motion made to reconsider the vote by which the above resolution was adopted, led to a lengthy debate by Messrs. Faunce, Leech, Huhn and others until the hour of adjournment.

During the course of the evening Lynott arose and offered a resolution that the House, in open session, hear and try his case after the trial of Petroff. This gave rise to a bitter, noisy and acrimonious debate, in the midst of which Mr. Hayes offered a resolution that Lynott, having been proven guilty in violating his oath of office be expelled.

Speaker Patterson ruled this out of order and noise and confusion worse confounded continued amidst frequent motions to adjourn. A vote being finally reached, Lynott's resolution was adopted and the House adjourned in a violent uproar which continued long after adjournment.

### JUDGMENT APPEALS.

Following is the text of the bill regulating appeals from the judgment of Justices of the Peace and Aldermen in this State for the wages of manual labor protected by an act for the better protection of the wages of mechanics, miners, laborers and others which has passed both houses of the Legislature and been signed by the Governor.

Section 1 provides that in all cases in which judgment shall have been rendered by any Justice of the Peace or Alderman in this Commonwealth for wages of manual labor, that before the defendant shall be entitled to an appeal from the judgment of the Justice or Alderman, he or his agent or Attorney shall make oath or affirmation that the appeal is not intended for the purpose of delay, but that he believes that injustice has been done him, which affidavit shall be attached to and sent up with the transcript of appeals, and the said defendent shall be required to give good and sufficient bail for the payment of the debt and costs to be paid when finally adjudged to be due the plaintiff by the court in all cases for labor.

Section 2 That no voluntary assignment for the benefit of creditors shall operate so as to hinder, delay or prevent for a longer period than thirty days from the time of such assignment, the collection or enforcement of any of the claims for the wages or labor secured and protected by the act for the better protection of the wages of mechanics, miners, laborers and others approved the ninth day of April, 1872 or its supplements, and said claimants may, after the expiration of thirty days from the date of such assignment, enforce the collection of their claims in the same manner and by means of the same remedies that they might have done had no such assignment been made.

Section 3 In all cases of voluntary assignments heretofore made and now remaining unsettled, and in which the assignee or assignees has or have more than six months within which to settle and close their account or accounts, any or all of the claimants protected by the provisions of the aforesaid act or its supplements may, immediately after the passage of this act, proceed to collect such claims just as though no such assignment had been made, and in case such assigned property has already been sold, and the assignee or assignees refuse to pay such claimants the amount legally due them, they shall have the right to compel him or them to file his or their account, and may proceed to have said claims paid by a distribution through an auditor or auditors according to law; provided, however, that the owner or owners of such assigned property, or the assignee or assignees, or any interested party may pay to such claimants the amount of the claims so protected by said act or its supplements, and be subrogated to the rights of the claimants to the extent of such payments.

Section 4. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby to such extent repealed.

The other day a beautiful and richly-attired New York young lady, who thought her time had arrived for doing missionary work among the heathen, visited the Toombs, and was allowed to begin her task in the school room of the boys' prison. She talked very prettily to the gamins, some of whom received the advice in a becoming manner, while a few depraved little wretches invited the nice young lady to "pull down her vest" and "wipe off her chin." In retiring she passed through a crowded passage way, and when she reached the prison yard she discovered that her elegant sealskin pocket book had been taken from her sealskin sacque. The warden ordered the boys searched and the purse was found in possession of one of the youngsters. If an angel should get into that place it would have to be watchful or the feathers would be plucked from its wings.


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THE TIMES,
713 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.


### CRAZED IN A REVIVAL

An Octogenarian who has been Caged Like a Wild Beast for Thirty Years.

Black Lick, Indiana co., Pa., April 27. Thirty years ago William Fair, a prominent citizen living near this village, attended a revival meeting then being held here in the manner of the Primitive Methodists. He became a religious enthusiast and imagining that he had committed "the unpardonable sin," lost his reason. He passed his entire time in praying and singing. He believed his wife and family prevented his obtaining pardon for his sins and became so violent toward them that it was found necessary to place him under restraint. A room was fitted up with stout oaken bars at the doors and windows, and he was imprisoned therein.

The skill of the best physicians has failed to restore his mind, and he has remained in confinement since 1845. His cell is as comfortable as it can be made, and he has every attention. For thirty years he has occupied every hour in the day with incessant prayer for his soul, in piteous appeals to God for pardon, and in singing revival hymns unknown to the church goers of to day. By pacing up and down the floor of his room, and by constant kneeling in particular spots, he has worn great hollows in the boards, which it has been necessary several times to renew.

The unfortunate man is over eighty years of age. He is tall and apparently in the best of physical health. His hair and beard are of extraordinary length. He has his person and apartment neat and clean, but allows no one to approach him. He will not engage in conversation, his whole attention being given to his incessant devotions.

The French having just given up as impracticable their project of turning the Sahara into an inland sea, an American engineer now warns the Russians that they have no time to lose if they desire to prevent their great inland sea, the Caspian, from turning itself into a Sahara. This gentleman, Mr. Spalding, has just submitted to the Russian Government a remarkable report on the Caspian and the Black seas, in which he maintains that the Caspian is drying up and will slowly become a desert, while the diminution of rainfall will destroy the surrounding territories. This, he says, has already occured in historic times, whole countries having been desolated by the shrinkage of the Caspian. He recommends that a deep and broad cutting should be made from the Caspian westward, to a point where it would be five metres below the level of the Black Sea, and a smaller cutting from that point to the Black Sea. The water of the latter, which is fifteen metres higher than that of the Caspian, would then cut a deep and broad channel for itself, and refill the Caspian to its old level, giving, in fifty years, straight ocean communication between the Mediterranean and Persia. The distance between the Black Sea and the Caspian is 400 miles. The period required for refilling might be reduced one-half by a cut connecting the Don and the Volga, so that the waters of both rivers, instead of those of the Volga only, might fall into the Caspian. Mr. Spalding calculates that the two cuttings might be finished in six years, but says nothing of the expense, which might, however, be reduced by the employment of convicts and the penal regiments in the army.

Not long ago, the discoveries of rascality of every grade in the quartermaster's department under Rufus Ingalls, so alarmed the administration that Gen. Meigs was at once recalled to take charge of the department, his character for honesty being considered strong enough to restore public confidence, to some extent at least, in that costly branch of the military service. And now here comes another idol-breaker, one Webster, of New Hampshire, who swears before the war department committee that when he wanted to sell a patent moth-exterminator to Meigs for the protection of army clothing, the businesslike old quartermaster asked, "How much will you give me, if I put it in general use?" If there are no inherent impossibilities in so much of Webster's story, the same certainty cannot be said of the remainder, for he adds, and seems to expect people to believe, that he refused this frank invitation to bribe the quartermaster. That part of the narrative is wholly beyond belief. A lobby man with a patent job for sale to the government, who expects to get along without "grease," is too innocent to live.

### MARRYING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

[National Baptist.]

A couple in Kingston, who undertook to get married some time since, went, accompanied by the bridesmaid and groomsman to a church, and were ushered into the sacred edifice and escorted to the altar by the sexton, who, however, got the parties rather mixed up, stationing the bridesmaid next to the bridegroom, and the bride and groomsman in corresponding wrong places. The clergyman, not noticing the mistake, went on with the ceremony, and began marrying the bridesmaid to the bridegroom when the bride served an "injunction" on him by exclaiming that she was the marrying party. The mistake being remedied, the clergyman made another attempt, and the performance went smoothly along until it came for the bridegroom to produce the ring, which was essential to the completion of the ceremony. But when that gentleman felt in his vest pocket, it wasn't there; in the other, not there; in the trowsers pocket, not there; and then he felt to the bottom of the remaining pocket, and finally exclaimed: "Well, sure, there is a hole in my pocket, and the ring slipped down into my boot." And then only way to finish the ceremony was for the bridegroom to sit down, pull off his boot, take out the ring, pull on his boot, and put the ring where it ought to have gone, and walk out with his bride, all of which he did.

### A THEATRE BURNED.

London, April 26.—A Paris correspondent says: A fire in the theatre Des Arts, in Rouen, broke out while the actors were dressing for the performance, and was discovered before the public were admitted. The flames spread rapidly. Outlets of the building were so narrow that the exit of the members, of chorus and supernumeraries, was cut off, and the poor people crowded the windows, many leaping from them upon bedding piled below by the inhabitants. One chorus singer was visible for an hour in an upper window beyond the reach of help. Four soldiers were killed and fifteen wounded in endeavoring to save lives. About fifty persons were badly injured. A leading singer, Mile Pzys, entered the building in search of her husband and perished in the flames. The loss is estimated at about $400,000.

There were fifty witnesses at a hog suit in Perry county.

For the Reporter.

### THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM.

The Lord my shepherd is; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters. He resteth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake; yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

CHRISTIAN ASSURANCE.

Christian assurance is an humble, but firm sense of present acceptance with God in his Son, Jesus Christ. The 23rd Psalm contains the Old Testament doctrine on this important subject. The description is beautiful and the imagery grand. The Psalmist teaches us to rest the hope of our salvation, not in our own changeful and erring frames and feelings, but on divine love. The New Testament tells us of three kinds of assurance, viz:

1. THE FULL ASSURANCE OF UNDERSTANDING, Col., 2:2. When knowledge grows into understanding, then the soul prospers. He who so understands the Gospel, so as to perceive the relation of each part to all the rest, and its use as a part of one greater design; in something of the same manner, that a skillful anatomist understands the use and office of every part of the human body, in relation to the whole, has the full assurance of understanding.—*Scott.*

2. THE FULL ASSURANCE OF FAITH. Heb. 10:22. A faith grown up to assurance. The man who is fully convinced that this consistent and harmonious, though complicated design, is the work and revelation of God, and has no doubt the things testified are true, that the promises and threatenings will be fulfilled, and that Christ will certainly save all true believers, has the full assurance of faith; though he may, through misapprehension, or temptation, or other causes, doubt of his own personal interest in this salvation.—*Scott.*

3. THE FULL ASSURANCE OF HOPE TO THE END. Heb. 1:16-19. From persuasion—fullest conviction. He who beyond doubt or hesitation is assured that he himself is a true believer, interested in all the precious promises, sealed by the sanctifying spirit, and a partaker of the glory that shall be revealed; has the full assurance of hope. The full assurance of the testimony, or the faithfulness of the promises of God, questions his veracity, 1 John, 9:10. But the full assurance of hope must be obtained and preserved by diligence.—*Scott.*

How is this hope obtained then.—Ans. By holy living; not by visions and raptures; not by dreams and revelations. God imparts no such direct revelation now. This hope is the result of a life of piety. Those who obtain it, usually secure it at, or near the end of a life of eminent devotion to God—the apostles, martyrs and great sufferers in any age excepted. God could impart it to the soul at once, at conversion. But such is the tendency of man to indolence and sloth, that even good men would relax their efforts and sink into worldliness, if they had won the undoubted prospect of Heaven. As it is held out as a prize to be won—something to cheer us in old age when the warfare is over—in death. See 2 Tim. 4:7, 8. Paul says: I am now ready to be offered, etc. Though sooner or later all different kinds of feeling Psalm sing almost imperceptibly blend into each other, there is, nevertheless a real distinction between them, and in a logical order, they approach and possess the soul. This order is plainly discernable in this Psalm. v. 1, 2, 3, 6.

There are three ideas prominent in the mind of the Psalmist:

1. THE SOUL'S DISCOVERY OF GOD THE SHEPHERD, v 1. The Lord my shepherd is. Here Jehovah is called a shepherd—not for the first time, nor for the last time. Gen., 49:24. He is called the shepherd of Israel. So also in the 80th Psalm and the first verse. In John, the 10th chapter He is called the good shepherd. And in 1 Peter, 2:25, and 5:4. The shepherd and Bishop of souls and the chief shepherd. And the word shepherd draws us with cords of a man to one who can save as well as condemn

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY MAY 4, 1876.


### LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 685, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday at 1 o'clock on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETINGS, the 5th Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DEESTINE, President. W. A. KRISE, Secretary.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

——The new M. E. church will be dedicated (by divine permission) to the worship of Almighty God, on Sunday, May 7. Services to commence at half past ten o'clock, a. m. Rev. J. Curns, of Altoona will preach the dedicatory sermon. Rev. J. W. Leckie, Rev. W. Gwynn and other ministers will be present.

——J. Ilgen Burrell, formerly of Aaronsburg, and the second school superintendent of this county, is pastor of St. Matthew's Luth. church, Brooklyn.

——The Snyder county railroad, it is said, will go into operation again some time in May.

——Think of it! 670 pairs of pants cut by one man, in one day, by the new machine used at Wanamaker & Brown's, 6th and Market, Philadelphia.

——The bill which has been passed by the legislature authorizing the erection of watering troughs at suitable places on the public highways, does not apply to counties having less than 45,000 inhabitants. Consequently Centre is not a watering trough county.

——Hoffer & Kline is farmer headquarters for store-goods. The largest, best and cheapest stock of goods in the county. Anything you want always on hand.

——No stale drugs at R. F. Rankin's, next door to Deschner's gun shop. Fine toilette articles at low prices. Mr. Rankin is the only druggist in the county who is a graduate in pharmacy.

——The Nursery, for May, is at hand and is full of entertainment for the little folks. Published in Boston.

——The parties who were tried last week at Bellefonte for robbing Taylor's store at Lemont and Hoffer & Klines store at Bellefonte, were found guilty and sentenced by Judge Orvis as follows: Jacob Durst 7 years, Donelly 6 years and Peters 2 years in penitentiary. Durst plead guilty in the robbing of Hoffer's store. Young Thompson, of the Seven mountains, who also had a hand in these robberies, turned states evidence.

Young M'Kinney, who stole a watch from his uncle in the Loop, got two years in the penitentiary.

——Court, 2nd week, opened on Monday. Judge Mayer presiding. The case of C. F. Herlacher against Geo. Durst, Lowell Meyer and John From for conspiracy, was taken up and postponed to August term.

——The grand jury, we understand, last week, recommended the building of a 20 feet addition to the rear of the court-house. This addition to supply a sitting room for ladies having business at court, and an additional chamber for holding court at the same time while court is being held in the main room—or to permit of two courts being held at the same time.

——Farmer's, two of the celebrated Jackson's wagons, now, can be bought very low, at T. A. Hick's & Bro., hardware store, Bellefonte.

——Wm. Wolf is now in Philadelphia, to lay in a stock of spring goods. Hold up, until his new goods arrives if you wish to get the newest styles, best goods and at the lowest prices.

——Snow squalls on Sunday, followed by a heavy freeze in the night, and rather cool all day Monday.

——Mrs. M'Allister, widow of H. N. M'Allister, died at Harrisburg, on last Friday. Her burial took place at Bellefonte on Monday.

——There will be a "Children's Meeting" in the M. E. church, on next Sunday, at 2:30 p. m. The different Sabbath schools of this place are invited to be present. This meeting, no doubt, will be interesting to both old and young, as ministers from a distance, and others, will address the children. Come.

——On Monday morning the mill-dam of Mr. Fleming, in the Loop, had a covering of ice. Pretty tough for May-day.

——The Complete Washer takes like hot cakes wherever exhibited. It is beyond doubt the best, cheapest, and simplest machine out. Just see it work two minutes and you are satisfied. Works easy, weighs only 11 pounds, and costs only $6. No humbug at all—but a thing of real merit. John H. Miller, of Centre Hall, is proprietor of this county, for this little jewell.

——In Union county they complain of the pike,—the Mifflinburg Telegraph says: Complaint is again made against the Turnpike Company for their neglect to keep their road in proper repair, and this time ye are assured the matter will be brought to a conclusion, and if the company shall have the benefit of a good road.

——Scribner's Monthly for May is out in all its elegance and excellence. Reading matter and illustrations as good as usual. It is truly a periodical worth taking and preserving. $4 a year. Scribner & Co., N. Y.

### FROGS AT SCHOOL.

Twenty froggies went to school
Down beside a rushy pool:
Twenty little coats of green,
Twenty vests all white and clean.
"We must be in time," said they;
"First we study, then we play;
That is how to keep the rule
When we froggies go to school."

Master Bullfrog, grave and stern,
Called the classes in their turn;
Taught them how to nobly strive,
Likewise how to leap and dive;
From his seat upon the log,
Showed them how to say "Ker-chog!"
Also how to dodge a blow
From the sticks which bad boys throw.

Twenty froggies grew up fast;
Bullfrogs they became at last;
Not one dunce among the lot,
Not one lesson they forgot;
Polished in a high degree,
As each froggie ought to be;
Now they sit on other logs,
Teaching other little frogs. —*Nursery.*


——Ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, wishing to employ an experienced mantua maker at reasonable rates, by the week, should apply to Miss Alice R. Bollinger, whose address at present is Potters Mills. Miss Bollinger will render satisfaction to all needing her services, having had the best opportunities in gaining perfection at her trade. 3t.

——LARD WANTED.—The highest market price will be paid in Cash, for lard during the next two weeks, at the Cash Store of J. Spigelmyer, Centre Hall. 2t

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's 4may tf

——James Hill, Commission merchant for the purchase and sale of Grain, Flour, Feed, Baled Hay, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Lard, Potatoes, Apples, etc. Consignments Solicited. Office and Warehouse, 207 North Main street, Pittston, Pa. 20ap 4t.

☞Subscribers sending their subscription to this office, can see on the address on each paper, whether credit has been given—that answers same as a receipt.


### IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS of Centre County, subpœna in Divorce No, 58, January Term, 1876.

Emma Kearns, by her next friend, &c.. John Kearns.

The undersighed having been appointed Commissioner to take testimony in the above stated case will meet the parties interested on Saturday, the 22nd day of May, A. D., 1876, at 2 o'clock, p. m., in his office at Bellefonte. W. F. REBER, Commissioner.

——G. W. Rumbarger's store, up Buffalo Run, was robbed of a lot of goods on Monday night of last week.

——The organ grinder season will soon be in blossom. The Italian harp and fiddle have been around.

——Rev. W. T. Wylie, of Bellefonte, has accepted the presidency of Wilson Female College, at Chambersburg, and will enter upon his duties as soon as he can close his affairs with his present pastorate.

——Some of the board walks in this town need repairing. Owners are responsible for any accidents that may happen through such neglect.

——Builders needing hardware will find J. O. Deininger's the place to deal and save money.

——A meeting of the railroad directors was held at Philadelphia, on Tuesday of last week. Mr. Duncan informs us that it was one of the most satisfactory meetings yet held, and he feels much encouraged for the prospects of the road. The work on Paddy mountain is not to be abandoned, as reported, but is to be pushed right ahead to completion.

——Harper's Magazine for May has been received and closes the fifty-second volume of this popular periodical. The number contains a very interesting article on Southern Colorado by Lieutenant Wheeler, while Mr. Lossing contributes an excellent paper on Maj. Andre, and Rebecca Harding Davis in her second part of "Philadelphia" gives glimpses of the people and manners at the opening of the Revolution. An entire book of Geo. Elliotts "Daniel Deronda" is given. The publishers announce the commencement of a new serial story in June by Mrs. Dinah N. Craik, entitled "The Laurel Bush;" an old-fashioned Love Story.

——Feeling called upon to serenade his dear gazelle he borrowed an accordeon and, after getting so that he could squeeze a few doleful noises out of it, he posted himself under her window one night and began plaintively howling, "Oh, whisper what thou feelest!" She poked her head out of the window at the third line and said, "Oh, it's you, is it? I thought it was cats. And you want me to whisper what I feelest, hey? Well, I feelest tired, that's what. Been working a hard running sewing machine all day. Get me a 'Light-Running Domestic' and then I'll know you mean business."

### SEA GROVE.

A correspondent speaking of this new summer resort, says:

We have simply to say, further, that we believe Sea Grove appreciates its destiny and is bravely preparing to meet it. It is projected on a scale of enlarged expectation. Every public improvement necessary to a delightful, satisfying summer rest is to be provided. Already waterworks, with a system of street pipes, are nearly completed, to furnish the hotels and cottages with clear and cool spring water. A horse-car railroad connects with Cape Island City and the world beyond. The post-office, express, and telegraph are here. Bath houses, with arrangements for hot and cold fresh and salt water baths are amply provided. Hard, wide, solid drives girt the island, and avenues are already filled with choice plants and flowers to beautify the avenues. Day and Sunday-schools for the children, necessary shops and stores, and all conveniences and appliances for a restful summer sojourn by the sea-side will be speedily supplied.

### REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

The grain looks very promising.

Fishermen are daily trying their luck.

Don't say Grant to me.—Republican.

Our "select" school does very well.

Some of our neighbors have planted sugar maples along the front of their lots. We hope that many more will follow their wise example.

The Lutherans have purchased the half of the brick church belonging to the Reformed sect, and mean to take it down and erect a new building. By all appearance the Reformed congregation means to build also pretty shortly.

C. Stover and S. Condo have commenced work on their dwelling houses. D. Brumgart's brick edifice is just about finished. Work is pretty brisk at present, yet a great many are out of employ.

Our neighbors in Kreamerville make things go quite lively. Ed. Weirick has nearly completed his house, and S. Hackman put up a very handsome stable, while James Frank has added quite an extensive summer house to his residence, and John Wate gave his house a new coat of weatherboards. We learn that several other houses are to go up during the summer.

John Bresler is about putting up a new dwelling house, 22x28 feet-two stories high Geo. E. B. Royer means to put up a bank barn this year. HEW MOR.

### FAREWELL MOTHER.

The following lines were written on the death of Mrs. J. G. Meyer, by her son, J. Calvin Meyer.

Oh, dear mother, thou hast left us,
Left us never to return;
Oh, how lonely and how cheerless
Are the homes since thou art gone;
Yes, we sadly miss thee, mother,
Moments pass so slowly by;
Anxiously we wait the morrow,
For a glance of thy bright eye.

CHORUS.—
Thou art gone, yes, gone forever,
To the realms of endless joy,
To the land where hearts ne'er sever,
Where there's bliss without alloy.
Thy sweet counsel ne'er shall vanish
From the minds of those you loved;
Ne'er shall thot's of thee be banished,
Not on earth nor heaven above;
No more words of consolation
Will be issued from thy lips;
Thou hast filled thy earthly mission,
Th' Lord has called thee home to rest.
—CHO.

But our parting is but transient,
For this world is fraught with pain;
Soon we'll join thee and the ransomed,
Where we'll never part again:
Thou art now with us numbered,
Far above thy soul did go;
"Peaceful be thy silent slumbers,
Peaceful in the grave so low." —CHO.

Once our home was full of pleasure,
Hearts were filled with true delight;
But our dearest earthly treasure
Has been taken from our sight;
Then farewell our darling mother,
And when we shall come to die,
May we, father, sisters, brothers,
All unite beyond the sky. —CHO.

Appropriate music has been composed to the above words by her son, Wm. T. Meyer, which in due time will be published with the mother's photograph on title-page.

### THE WILLIAMSPORT FIRE.

Williamsport, Pa., April 29.—About ten o'clock last night an incendiary fire was started in the heart of the lumber district and in one of the most dangerous localities. The flame steadily increased. The flames shot up rapidly and at 11 o'clock it had developed sufficiently to show that a serious conflagration was threatened. By 12 o'clock the whole city was illuminated and the light was seen at Milton, twenty-five miles distant. Mayor Starkweather, after a hurried consultation with the chief and foreman of the fire department, at once decided to ask assistance from abroad and he immediately telegraphed to Lock Haven, Sunbury and Watsontown.

The latest estimates place the total loss at about $125,000. The principal losers are Herdic & Maynard, $50,000; insured for $31,500. Ranstead & Flynn, $25,000; insured for $29,500. Thomas Tozier, $12,000; insured for $7,000. Hubbard & Manley $8,000; insured for $5,000. L. Holden, of Elmira, $500, fully covered by insurance. There is also a loss of about $10,000 in damaged railroad tracks belonging to the Catawissa railroad and the lumber yard.

At two o'clock the Lock Haven engine company arrived and at once hurried to the scene, but were too late to render any assistance, as at that hour the fire had spent its strength and was under control. At about the same time the Watsontown and Sunbury fire companies arrived. It is estimated that 9,000,000 to 10,000,000 feet of pine lumber were burned.

### SIX MURDERERS EXECUTED—HORRIBLE DETAILS OF THEIR CRIMES.

Little Rock, April 21.—Of the six men hung at Fort Smith to-day, one was a full blood negro, three full blood Choctaws, one full blood Cherokee and one white man. They were all sentenced at the late term of the United States District Court for the Western district of Arkansas on the third of September last. Six others were hung some time since. These six were executed on the same scaffold.

Aaron Wilson, (negro) was convicted of the murder of an old man named Harris, from Nebraska, who was traveling to Texas with his little son in September last. The son, after witnessing the murder of his father, plead for mercy, but the negro killed him by shooting him through the brain. This was near Wichita agency, in Indian territory. The murderer then went to the reservation of the Wichita Indians, and told the savages what he had done offered them some of the spoils, his victims having been possessed of a good wagon and team, a lot of goods, provisions, &c., but his atrocious deed appalled even the Indians, and instead of accepting his offer, they reported the facts at Fort Sill and caused the arrest of the murderer. He was taken to the scene of his foul deeds, having previously told the Indians where he had killed the old man and his son, and by this means their bodies were discovered. Wilson was of medium height, a native of Virginia and of considerable intelligence. He served five years in the United States army.

Isham Sealy, aged about twenty-five years and Gibson Ishtanubbee, both Choctaws, were convicted of the same crime, the murder of an old Cheetaw named Finney, an Indian doctor and his cook, a colored woman. This was near Stonewalls in the Chickasaw Nation, about four years ago. The murderers called at the victims house one evening to stay all night, and during the night, Gibson split the old man's head open with an axe, while Sealy beat the woman to death with an old gun barrel used to keep the door of the cabin shut.

### CONDITION OF THE CROPS THROUGHOUT THE WEST.

Chicago, April 20.—The Inter-Ocean of this morning publishes reports from nine two hundred points in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Pennsylvania, where the bulk of the winter wheat is grown, showing the present condition of the growing crops of winter wheat and fruit. Illinois promises well; in a few counties the wheat threatened to prove a failure, but by far the majority of the reports are encouraging. Peaches were injured by the cold spell during March, but apples and nearly all varieties of small fruit look well and promise an abundant yield. Michigan and Pennsylvania report excellent prospects for all kinds of crops; Michigan expects a plentiful yield of everything. In Indiana the winter and spring proved unfavorable for winter wheat and peaches, but apples and small fruit generally appear to be thriving.

### THE GARRISON OF NICSIC SUBSISTING ON HORSE FLESH.

Ragusa, April 26.—The garrison of Nicsic made a sortie on Friday last to procure provisions from Poosjika but was repulsed. It is stated that Nicsic is reduced to extremities, the garrison and inhabitants subsisting on horses introduced from Montenegro during the night.

Altoona, Pa., April 29.—Ernest Plack, aged seventeen years, was murdered here last night. His body was found this morning in a stone quarry on the outskirts of the city. His watch and money had been taken. He was shot in the side. There is no clue to the murderer.

### STARVATION AT RED CLOUD.

Chicago, Ill., April 28.—A dispatch just received by General Sheridan from General Crook says the Indians at Red Cloud are on the verge of starvation, owing to neglect in forwarding supplies; that unless immediate steps are taken to supply them they will all leave the reservation, and that fears are entertained, considering their present temper, that they will make a raid on the whites.

A little more than a month from the time of meeting of the Republican National Convention finds the most prominent candidates of the party before that Convention under investigation by committees of Congress. To-day the resolution of Mr. Tarbox to investigate the Union Pacific scandal, with which Mr. Blaine's name has been connected, will likely be adopted. The charges against Mr. Morton that he used Government money to run the Republican State Government of Indiana, are to be looked into by Mr. Glover's committee this week. Secretary Bristow has been for several days defending himself before the Committee on Expenditures in the Treasury Department in the Mary Merritt moiety scandal. Even Mr. Conkling feels himself aggrieved at some testimony before the House Committee on Foreign Affairs in the matter of the Emma Mine swindle, and has asked to be heard. Governor Hayes, of Ohio, has not been deemed prominent enough as yet as a candidate to excite the ire and rivalry of the leading Republicans who are engaged in the Kilkenny controversy of killing each other off in the Cincinnati race. In the language of the New York World: "The Democrats at Washington are mainly taining a perfectly benevolent neutrality" over the interesting developments.

Philadelphia, April 28.—At the meeting of the centennial commissioners tonight it was decided to close the buildings on Sunday, but the grounds will be open on that day free of charge.

The population of Ireland decreased 11,-923 in 1875, leaving the total of about five million three hundred thousand.

Here is an article for housekeepers: The Scientific American asserts that a little soap lather mixed with the starch will prevent the flat-iron from sticking to linen, and gives the gloss so conspicuously absent in the home-laundried article. Easily tried.

Quebec, April 18.—Advices from Gaspe state there is great distress on the coast. The supply of flour and hay will give out unless navigation opens early. It is feared many will die of hunger. One woman died at Pierce last week from starvation.

St. Louis, April 28.—Quite a serious riot occurred at Leavenworth Kansas, yesterday, between a body of striking miners and some negroes whom the owners of the mine intended to set to work. Pistols, knives, rocks, brickbats, clubs, etc., were used, and some heads and bones were broken, but no fatal casualties are reported.

A silk dress was worn at a party at Downington which was 150 years old.

☞A new Golden Tongue Organ, one of the finest toned instruments made, for sale at this office. Also a Ryder organ, good as new. Either of these instruments offered at a bargain.

The Washington Board of Health denies reports published that typheid fever, throat rot, etc., prevail there in an epidemic form.

The wife of Senator Wallace, of Pennsylvania, is dangerously ill.

The infant Emperor of China at last advices was sick with small-pox.

A resolution is to be offerred in the House of Representatives next Tuesday providing for an investigation of the Union Pacific and Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad bond transaction, with which Mr. Blaine's name has been connected.

The pedestrians, O'Leary and Schmell, will begin, at San Francisco, on May 15, a five hundred mile walk for two thousand dollars a side.

There's a cry in Boston of "Rah for Bristow and Honesty." Bristow we know says the St. Louis Republican, but who's Honesty?

Massachusetts Republicans are so happy since their Convention that the Boston Post is apprehensive they'll "bust" before the Cincinnatti Convention.

The St. Louis Times gives the pith of Senator Jones' late speech thus:

Senator Jones has silver to sell,
And Senator Jones
Don't make any bones
Of telling the country to buy,
At figures remarkably high,
The silver that Senator Jones has to sell.


### Canned & Dried Fruits

of all kinds and of the best quality, als)

Foreign Fruits, Green & Dried at Sechler & Co.


### MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

LIST OF VENDERS OF MERchandise subject to license within the county of Centre, for the year 1876.

**Bellefonte Boro.**

| | Class. | |
|---|---|---|
| W W Wetzler | 14 | $7 75 |
| John Powers | 14 | do |
| H Herman & Co | 11 | 15 75 |
| Geo W Downing, Billiards | | 40 75 |
| Sechler & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| F P Green | 14 | 7 75 |
| J R & C T Alexander | 14 | 10 75 |
| F C Richard | 14 | 7 75 |
| A H Cox | 14 | do |
| Shortlidge & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| Isaac Guggenheimer | 10 | 20 75 |
| H F Bartley | 14 | 7 75 |
| H T Twitmire | 14 | do |
| John Brachbill | 14 | do |
| E Grahm & Son | 14 | do |
| A Rauth | 14 | do |
| John R Swegney | 14 | do |
| Hoffer & Kline | 10 | 20 75 |
| D M Wagner & Son | 10 | do |
| E Joseph & Bro | 12 | 13 25 |
| S & A Loeb | 14 | 20 75 |
| Montgomery & Co | 14 | 7 75 |
| J Zeller & Son | 13 | 10 75 |
| Wm McClelland | 14 | 7 75 |
| H Y Stitzer | 14 | do |
| F P Blair | 14 | do |
| Harper & Brothers | 10 | 20 75 |
| Mrs H D Yeager | 14 | 7 75 |
| Theodore Deschner | 14 | do |
| L B Rankin | 14 | do |
| James Welsh | 14 | do |
| S A Brew & Son | 13 | 10 75 |
| Mrs N R Dare | 14 | 7 75 |
| M Runkle | 14 | do |
| Lyon & Co | 14 | 20 75 |
| J W Cook | 13 | 10 75 |
| H O Hoffer, Billiards | | 50 75 |
| J H Sands | 14 | 7 75 |
| T A Hicks & Bro | 9 | 25 75 |
| S A Herrington | 14 | 7 75 |
| J L Runkle | 14 | do |
| L M McBride | 14 | do |
| Edward Brown | 14 | do |
| W S Wolf & Son | 14 | do |
| C Strickland | 14 | do |
| A Sussman | 14 | do |
| R C Cheasman | 14 | do |
| H O Hoffer | 14 | do |
| A Schroyer & Son | 14 | do |
| G J Blackford | 14 | do |
| Sessney & Akers | 14 | do |
| A J Crouse | 14 | do |
| J & J Harris | 11 | 15 75 |

**Boggs twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| C Curtin & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| J J Lucas | 14 | 7 75 |
| McCoy & Linn | 14 | 10 75 |
| C Kaup | 14 | 7 75 |
| Thiel & Rabb | 14 | do |

**Benner twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| L Haas | 9 | 25 75 |
| F & J Beezer | 9 | do |

**Burnside twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| G R Boak | 14 | 7 75 |

**Philipsburg boro.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John Haworth | 14 | 7 75 |
| Geo Moffit | 14 | do |
| D Ayers | 14 | do |
| Campbell Brothers | 13 | 10 75 |
| Strouse, Lehman & Co | 14 | 7 75 |
| Strouse, Lehman & co | 14 | do |
| W L Harper | 14 | do |
| M G Rook | 14 | do |
| H Alport | 14 | do |
| Geo H Zeigler | 10 | 20 75 |
| C G Hirlinger | 13 | 10 75 |
| R Hays | 14 | 7 75 |
| G S Fleagle | 14 | do |
| W H McCauseland | 14 | do |
| Miss J Flagle | 14 | do |
| R M Musser | 14 | do |
| K S Hall | 14 | do |
| Kessler & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| E Runk | 14 | 7 75 |
| Hoop & Irvin | 14 | do |
| T J Myers | 14 | do |
| J G Wigman | 14 | do |
| J Condo | 14 | do |
| C Mansion & Son | 10 | 20 75 |
| Hoover, Harris & Co | 12 | 13 25 |
| S Miller | 13 | 10 75 |
| T H Switzer | 14 | 7 75 |
| S R Fleck | 14 | do |
| Hobert Allport | 14 | do |
| T H Switzer | 14 | do |
| Thos Parker | 14 | do |
| Mrs C Duross | 14 | do |
| Oscar Adams | 14 | do |

**Howord boro.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| B Weber & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| S F Kline | 14 | 7 75 |
| R Cook | 14 | do |
| Troxel & Swyers | 14 | do |
| James Mehaffy | 14 | do |
| H B Gross | 14 | do |
| H More | 14 | do |
| Lucas & Bro | 14 | do |
| John Diehl | 14 | do |
| W H Neff | 14 | do |
| Sami Brickley | 14 | do |

**Liberty twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| J J Koons | 14 | do |
| J Quigley & Co | 13 | 10 75 |

**Curtin twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wm Singer | 14 | 7 75 |

**Half Moon twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| W S Gray & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| J H Griffin | 14 | 7 75 |
| W S Gray & Co | 14 | do |
| James Love & Son | 14 | do |

**Patton twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Mattern & Bro | 14 | do |
| G W Rumberger | 14 | do |

**Spring twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| H J Barnes | 14 | do |
| G Haag | 9 | 25 75 |
| J F Mann | 13 | 10 75 |

**Miles twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Ocker & Emerick | 13 | 10 75 |
| S Frank & Son | 13 | do |
| W F Bailey, agt | 13 | do |
| J W Snook & Co | 13 | do |
| J W School | 14 | 7 75 |
| A Stover | 14 | do |

**Haines twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Thos Harper | 14 | 7 75 |
| Thos Yearick | 14 | do |
| G R Sigler, Geyer & Bro | 14 | 10 75 |
| Young, Wilson & Diehl | 13 | do |
| M M Musser | 13 | do |
| B F Phillips | 12 | 13 25 |

**Penn twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| W K Alexander | 13 | 10 75 |
| Snook, Smith & co | 13 | do |
| J W Snook & Co | 13 | do |
| G W Stover | 14 | 22 75 |
| Geo Ulrich | 14 | 7 75 |
| E C Campbell | 14 | do |
| John D Foot | 14 | do |
| D Ertle | 14 | do |
| J F Chambers | 14 | do |
| Jacob Eisenhuth | 14 | do |

**Potter twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| W J Thompson & Bro | 13 | 10 75 |
| Wm Wolf | 12 | 13 25 |
| J G Glasgo | 14 | 7 75 |
| L B McEntire | 14 | do |
| H A Larrimer | 14 | do |
| Strom & Swartz | 14 | do |
| Jerome Spigelmyer | 14 | do |
| J A Reesman | 14 | do |
| J O Deininger | 14 | do |
| Miller & Son | 14 | do |

**Harris twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| D Hess & son | 13 | 10 75 |
| S H Stover | 14 | 7 75 |
| J J Price | 14 | do |
| J T Stewart | 14 | do |
| Geo B Jack | 14 | do |
| C P W Fischer | 14 | do |

**College twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| D F Taylor | 14 | 7 75 |
| Murray Brothers | 12 | 13 25 |
| Jackson & Calder | 13 | 10 75 |
| L M Houser | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Neidigh | 14 | do |
| J W Stuart | 14 | do |

**Ferguson twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| J C Campbell & Co | 13 | 10 75 |
| James Dunlap & Co | 13 | do |
| C B McWilliams & Co | 13 | do |
| J R Smith Jr | 14 | 7 75 |
| M G Gray | 14 | do |
| Thos Bollinger | 14 | do |

**Milesburg boro.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| L F Wetzler | 14 | 7 75 |
| John Hibbler | 14 | do |
| McClain Cook | 14 | do |
| T E Lyman | 14 | do |
| C H Elce & Bro | 14 | do |
| Isaac Haupt | 14 | do |
| M G Ryman | 14 | do |

**Snow Shoe.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wolf, Potter & Co | 12 | 13 25 |
| Herbert Williams | 14 | 7 75 |
| May & Lobe | 12 | 13 25 |
| F E Bible & Co | 14 | 7 75 |
| W H Crissman | 14 | do |
| Harvey Witheright | 14 | do |

**Rush twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John Nuttell | 11 | 15 75 |
| Wm J Jackson | 11 | do |
| W R Miller | 14 | 7 75 |
| E M Sturdovant | 14 | do |

**Taylor twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John Copenhaver | 9 | 25 75 |
| John T Fouler & Co | 14 | 7 75 |

**Worth twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| I V Gray | 13 | 10 75 |
| Hoover & Reece | 13 | do |
| J G Jones | 14 | 7 75 |

**Huston twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John I Thompson | 14 | 7 75 |
| J F Williams | 14 | do |
| Levi Womer | 14 | do |
| J O Hoover | 14 | do |
| Daniel Irvin | 14 | do |

**Unionville boro.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| A J & T E Grist | 11 | 15 75 |
| Leathers & Buck | 13 | 10 75 |
| S A Martin | 14 | 7 75 |
| L B Bathurst | 14 | do |

**Marion twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Holmes & Wilson | 13 | 10 74 |
| H Yearick & son | 13 | do |
| W H Miller | 14 | 7 75 |

**Walker twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| H Brown | 13 | 10 75 |
| S H Goodhart | 14 | 7 75 |
| David Sol: | 14 | do |

**Gregg twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| J B Fisher | 12 | 13 25 |
| R H Duncan | 14 | 7 75 |
| Israel Grenoble | 14 | do |
| Philip Shook | 13 | 10 75 |

**Howard twp.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| R C Leathers | 14 | 7 75 |

An appeal will be held at the Commissioners' office at Bellefonte, the 20th day of May, A. D., 1876, and taxes hereby assessed must be paid on or before the 20th of June. You can attend if you feel aggrieved.

JOHN W. GARDNER,
27apr Appraiser.

### THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Probable Policy of the Successor of Pius IX.

Rome, April 29.—Further information has been obtained respecting the recent conference between the representatives of some of the great powers and several influential members of the Sacred College, with the view of ascertaining the best means of ending the conflicts between the Church and various states. It appears that allusion was made to the possibility, in the event of a vacancy occurring in the Holy See, of the election of a Pope favorable to a conciliatory policy. The Cardinals replied by pointing to the continued excellence of the Pope's health, and the consequent improbability of a speedy vacancy. In conclusion, stated that the respective governments would be convinced that considering the universal unanimity of the Catholic Church, the future Pope would in no wise alter the present policy.

The Advocates of capital punishment in Rhode Island declare that if murders continue as frequent as they have been of late, they will petition the legislature at its next session to revive the death penalty.

A telegram from the Defense Association of Barbadoes reiterates all the previous reports of the condition of affairs on that island, and declares that intense anxiety still prevails.

### MARRIAGES.

At the residence of the bride's parents, in Bellefonte, on Wednesday, April 26, by Rev. G. W. Miller, Mr. Jack McClellan to Miss Emma Wagner, both of Bellefonte.

### MARKETS.

New York, April 29. Wheat, No. 2 Chicago Spring 1 22@1 26 Wheat, No. 2 Milwaukee, 1 20@1 23 Rye State 92@95 Corn western mixed 59@60 Oats, western mixed 57 @ 47 Coffee 15½@19¾ Eggs 11@15¢ Sugar fair to good refining 7¼@8 Petroleum, refined 13½@14.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, April 29. Wheat, June 1 00; seller May 96½, Corn seller June 45¢, seller May 47¢; Oats seller May 32¢, seller April 33, Rye seller April 60¢.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, April 29. Flour ex $4 25 @4 75 High grades 7 25@8 25 Wheat amber 1 51@1 52¢, do white 1 56; Corn white 60 @ 60¢ yellow 61 @ 63 Oats white 49 @ 50 Petroleum refined 13½@ 14 crude 10½ Whisky 1 12.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire.

Clover Seed $8 00 to $8 50.
Beef $6 to $7,00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.
White Wheat $1 25 to $1 30.
Red " $1 25 to $1 30.
Barley 70c to 75.
Timothy $2 50.
Plaster in Stone $7 75 to $8.
Salt 1 40 to 1 50.
Oats 32c to 35c.
Potatoes 25c to 30c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 120.... Rye 75 Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 90. 70....Cloverseed 5,50.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.,.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 40 to 50


### Lorillard's Tobaccos.

We are agents in Centre County for the sale of Lorillard's celebrated Tobaccos. They are known and used in every county in the United States. A trial will convince any one of their excellence. Sechler & Co.

### Cheese. Cheese.

PRIME, MILD

FACTORY CHEESE

at

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, AT Sechler & Co.

# HARDWARE and STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,
(Successors to WILSON & HICKS,)

will sell HARDWARE, STOVES, Saddlery, Coach-makers' Material, Builders Hardware, of all kinds, Paints, Oils, &c. Nails, Iron and Glass a specialty, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Childrens' Carriages, Shovel Plows, Cutting Boxes, etc. We have the best COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market, and warrant them to be good. We keep all repairs for same, and will sell lower than elsewhere. Any one in this county, building, or dealing in this line of goods, will pay them to come and see us.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,
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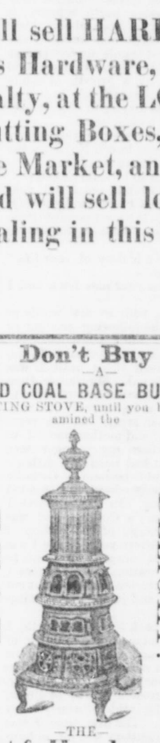


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PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,

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**House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,**

Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining
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Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

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OVER 100,000 OF THESE MACHINES ARE IN USE.

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A large variety of
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Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.

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Trusses & Supporters in great variety. Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions caref

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Kitchen Garden.

The care of hot-beds and cold-frames, and sowing of seeds for early plants, will be the work in Northern gardens. Manure should be turned over often, and made fine before applying; it is difficult to sow seeds in a soil where the manure is coarse, as it will impede the rake or seed-sower.

Asparagus beds that were covered with manure in the fall, should have the coarse litter raked off, and the fine forked in early, before the plants start.

Do not plant beans before the soil gets warm, as the cold, damp soil will rot the seeds.

Sow beets early and thickly, so that the thinnings may be used as spinach. Frosts do but little harm.

Sow cabbage in the hot bed for medium early, and set out plants from the cold-frame in well manured soil; moderately moist and strong soil is much better than a light, sandy one.

Set out cauliflower plants from the cold-frame the same as cabbages, and give them a rich place. They must be either an early or a late crop, our strong sun being injurious to their growth.

Sow celery seeds in hot-bed if early plants are wanted, or in the open ground.

Corn will not stand frost, or damp, cold soil; do not plant before the ground is dry and warm.

Cucumbers may be started in pots or squares of sod in the hot-bed, and set out when the weather has become suitable, or if one has hand-frames, a few hills may be planted for extra early.

Sow grass or peppergrass for use as a salad. If the black "flea" is abundant, it is of no use to try it.

Egg plant seeds may yet be sown in hot-bed. Do not set plants in the open ground until it is thoroughly warmed. Look out for the "potato beetle," which attacks these plants even in preference to the potato, and will soon destroy them if not hand picked.

Kohl-rabi is seldom seem in gardens; its culture is as easy as that of turnips, and no one who has tried it will fail to have it every year. It should always grow quickly, and be eaten while young.

Sow leeks the same as onions. When large enough, thin to six or eight inches in the row, and set out the thinnings at the same distance.

Set out lettuce plants from the cold-frame in rich, warm soil, and sow seeds for second crop.—*Agriculturist.*

### Hints About Meat.

The leg of mutton is the most profitable joint, containing most solid meat. The neck is an extravagant joint, half the weight consisting of bone and fat. The shoulder has also much waste in bone. The breast does well for kitchen dinner, nicely stuffed; it is much cheaper than the other joints. Sirloins and ribs of meat are very extravagant joints, from the weight of bone. The roasting side of the round part of the buttock, and the part called the "topside," are the most profitable family eating. The mouse buttock is used for stewing; shin is used for soup, or stewing. The quantity of butcher's meat consumed in a family is, on an average, three-quarters of a pound a day for each person; but when the family consists of women and children, half a pound per day is about the quantity consumed one with another, independent of hams, bacon, poultry, fish, and game.

Meat should be wiped with a dry, clean cloth as soon as it comes from the butcher's; fly-blows, if found in it, cut out, and in some joins the long pipe that runs by the bone should be taken out, as it soon taints; the kernels also should be removed from beef. Never receive brnised joints. Meat will keep good for a long time in cold weather, and, if frozen through, may be kept for months. Frozen meat must be thawed before it is cooked by plunging it into cold water, or placing it before the fire before setting it down to roast. It will never be dressed through if this precaution is not taken, not even when twice cooked. Pepper is a preventive of decay, in a degree; it is well, therefore, to pepper hung joints. Powdered charcoal is still more remarkable in its effect. It will not only keep the meat over which it is sprinkled good, but will remove the taint from already decaying flesh. A piece of charcoal boiled in the water with "high" meat or fowls will render it or them quite sweet. A piece of charcoal, or powdered charcoal, should be kept in every larder. Hams, after being smoked, may be kept for any length of time packed in powdered charcoal.

### The Sheep Pelts.

It is more profitable to pull the wool from sheep pelts than to sell the pelts. Prepare a board three feet wide and three or four feet in length, with one smooth side; spread a pelt on the smooth side of the board, flesh side up. Have mixed some lime and water, about the consistency of good, rich cream (lime mixture such as is suitable for plastering or laying brick will do, but you must use a little more of the latter). Wood ashes mixed with water, as with lime, will start the wool quicker, but it frequently eats into the skin, and makes it too tender that the skin will tear in pulling. Spread a thin layer or coating of lime mixture all over the flesh side, then fold the flesh sides together carefully, and roll up and lay in a moderately warm place from six to twelve hours; the wool will then be ready to pull. Then place the board at an angle of forty-five degrees, unroll the pelt, scrape off the lime, and lay the flesh side upon the board, holding the neck in one hand, and with the other slide or push the wool off in a whole fleece, which can be easily and nicely done in ten minutes. Then roll it up the same as if shorn wool. Put the fleeces separately in a dry, airy place for six or eight days, to let the moisture escape that is natural to lately shorn wool, as well as that absorbed from the lime moisture. Last year we had a similar lot of wool to that we now have, and sent it to a wool manufacturer. Their sorter valued it at forty-five cents per pound. Calling such wool worth thirty-five cents this year, we get for the wool of each pelt $1.92½, or $1.17½ more than the highest price the pelts would have brought.

### Possibilities of Corn Culture.

In an essay read by H. C. Haskell, of Deerfield, Mass., we find the following: The results of a series of experiments, by members of the Elmira farmers' club, seem to hint at the possibilities of the case. In one experiment, the yield of corn from a single grain was twenty-four ounces, equivalent to a bushel from thirty seven grains. At this rate of production for an entire acre, allowing to each grain four square feet of soil, would give 294 bushels of shelled corn. In another experiment, the yield from a single grain was thirty-one and one-half ounces, which would give a bushel from twenty grains or 398 bushels per acre. In another, the yield was thirty-seven and one-half ounces, or a bushel from twenty-four grains, or 453 bushels per acre.

The most successful experiment of the series was the yield of forty-three and one half ounces, which is at the rate of a bushel from twenty-one grains or 500 bushels per acre. What has been done, can be done again. What one grain of corn has been made to produce, every grain of 10,000 like it, allowing a reasonable margin for accidents, may be made to produce. As yet we have scarcely begun to realize the possibilities of high farming.

### How to Catch Rats.

Set a small steel spring-trap on a board a foot square, and with a pencil mark the outlines of the trap. Cut away the wood between the marks so as to let the trap down into the board flush with the surface. This is a permanent arrangement, not absolutely necessary but very convenient, because easily kept covered. Now set the trap in the receptacle prepared for it, and cover it with bran, putting a little meal or flour directly over the pan. If the rats succeed in getting the bait without springing the trap, glue some pumpkin seeds upon the pan and bait as before. Do not be discouraged if you do not catch any the first week. Old rats are very shy of all artificial arrangements of a suspicious nature; but as familiarty breeds contempt, they will be pretty sure to be caught in the end. I never fail to rid my cellar of rats in this way.

### Chicken Jelly.

Boil a pair of chickens until you can pull the meat from the bones; remove all the meat and allow the bones to boil half an hour longer; stand this in a cool place and it will become jellied; the next day cut the meat into small pieces, melt the jelly and throw it in; then add two tablespoonfuls of Worcestershire sance, two of walnut sance, one tablespoonful of salt, a pinch of powdered mace, cloves, and allspice; slice ten hard boiled eggs and two lemons, line a large bowl, or form, with these slices, then pour in the mixture and let it stand in a cool place (but not to freeze). The water should just cover the chickens when put to boil. This is a very ornamental dish, and will keep for a long while.

### Fashions in Silks.

Gros Grains for Costumes.—Plain solid colors, says the *Bazar*, will prevail in gros grains, as they have always done. The reps are of medium size, and the gros grain has the soft finish necessary for drapery, instead of falling into stiff, heavy folds. The fancy is for rich dark colors for costumes, and the list of shades is not long, nor does it show any novelties, since the object is to return to old-time subdued and yet positive colors. There is seal brown, myrtle green, marine blue, mud color, and various shades of gray, such as steel color, caoutchouc, Coomassie, Bilbos, etc.

Silks for Evening Dresses.—The shades for evening silks are ciel glace, which is a very lustrous shimmering blue, *sourire* (a smile), rose-tinted lavender, sea foam green, and every shade that has a yellow hue, such as cream, *paille* or straw color, *chair* or flesh, Isabel, buff, canary, etc. With these plain gros grains are imported two fabrics or corresponding shades from which to choose overdresses, viz.: brocaded silk and brocaded Chambery gauze. Three shades of white double faille are shown for bridal dresses. These are blanc mat, or dead white; blanc rose, with faint rosy tints; and blanc creme, or the rich cream white like that of syringas and orange blossoms. Double faille has double twisted chain in the grain, making very rich looking reps, yet retaining the desired softness.

Light Taffeta Silks.—The pretty light taffeta silks for making simple suits for the spring show new effects in checks and stripes. Thus there are silver gray grounds barred with black and white—a very stylish design. The old contrasts of white with dark brown, blue, or black are also repeated. From twenty-five to thirty yards of these silks are required for a very simple dress, as they are only nineteen or twenty inches wide, and cost $1 a yard.

### One Customer in Fifteen Years.

On the old stage route from Bangor to Ellsworth there was a long stretch of dense forest, through which travelers used to prefer to pass by daylight, as there was not a house to be seen in a twelve hours' ride. Many years ago a Yankee named Osgood thought it a good plan to open a half-way house of entertainment in the woods, and so bought a tract of land there and made a clearing. But everybody went by as before. At last a tin peddler got caught in a storm, and put up at the Osgood House. On calling for his bill the next morning, he was told that the charge would be $25. The peddler demurred, but was told that it was impossible to maintain a public house at ordinary rates, with only one customer in fifteen years. Convinced by this reasoning, the peddler made no further objection to the bill, but craved the privilege of paying it in tin ware, which was granted. Before the next caller arrived the house was closed. This story must be true, for Osgood tells it himself.

### To Secure an Adjournment.

The gentleman from Louisville, Kentucky, is entitled to a patent for a new method of bringing about an easy and quick adjournment of the Kentucky House even in the midst of the most persistent filibustering resistance. After many abortive attempts had been made, about ten minutes after the clock had struck two P. M. he sent one of the pages out and presented a large piece of middling meat, which he proceeded to broil on the coals in one of the large, projecting fireplaces of the House. Soon the dinner suggesting odors of that broiling meat began to spread through the House and salute the olfactories of bat tling but hungry members, and in less than five minutes another motion to adourn was made and carried like a shot.

### Two Friends.

A few years ago there resided at the Mission San Jose, in Alameda county, Cal., two young ladies, between whom, although not of kin, a strong friendship existed. They were married at the same time and by the same service. They then took up their residences, one at Haywards and the other at Alvarado. In the course of time they gave birth to children on the same day, the birth of one child preceding that of the other by two hours. Three weeks later both children died on the same day, the eldest just two hours before the other. Three weeks after the death of the children both mothers died on the same day.

Served Right.—A would-be swell, wishing for an excuse to speak to a beautiful lady in the street with whom he was unacquainted, drew his nice white cambric handkerchief from his pocket as he approached her, and inquired if she hadn't dropped it. The lady glanced at the handkerchief, nodded assent, took it, thanked him, and marched on, leaving the exquisite to be laughed by his companions.

### Don't Leave the Farm.

Come, boys, I have something to tell you,
Come near, I would whisper it low,
You are thinking of leaving the homestead,
Don't be in a hurry to go!
The city has many attractions,
But think of the vices and sins,
When once in the vortex of fashion,
How soon the course downward begins.

You talk of the mines of the Black Hills,
They're wealthy in gold without doubt,
But ah! there's gold on the farm, boys,
If only you'll shovel it out;
The mercantile trade is a hazard,
The goods are first high and then low;
Better stick to the farm a while longer,
Don't be in a hurry to go.

The great busy West has inducements,
And so has the busiest mart,
But wealth wasn't made in a day, boys,
Don't be in a hurry to start.
The bankers and brokers are wealthy,
They take in their million or so,
Ah, think of the fraud and deception
Don't be in a hurry to go.

The farm is the safest and surest,
The orchards are loaded to-day,
You're free as the air of the mountain
And "monarch of all you survey.'
Better stay on the farm a while longer,
Though profits come in rather slow,
Remember you're nothing to risk, boys,
Don't be in a hurry to go!

## "DICK, THE RAT."

### The Ways of Rat Catching—Toner Tells How he Makes a Living by it—How he Works a Hotel.

The New York *Times* has been interviewing a professional rat catcher, and the following is the result of its investigations:

Taking a stout canvas bag from under the table, he produced an ordinary pair of tongs. "This," said Toner, "is what I catch them with. You see I have the inside of the end of these tongs made like a rasp. Now, there's another improvement of mine. If you have an ordinary pair of tongs, and grab a stout rat by the tail, he'll wiggle away, but if ye catch him with these, he's bound to go in the hole."

"What else do you use?"

"Well, only a dark lantern and a bag. Sometimes I sprinkle stuff on the floor to make them come out of their holes. The stuff is a trade secret, and attracts the rats by its smell. It's the same as flies and molasses."

"Where do you catch the most rats?"

"Slaughter houses and granaries. I often make a good bag in hotels. One night I got 350 rats in the Astor House kitchen!"

"How do you charge for your services?"

"Well, me and my assistant gets $5 each every night we work and our board. And when we work in private houses we sometimes charge $15 for every hundred rats we catch."

"What do you do with the rats?"

"Sell them, of course. Merchants and brokers has fancy terriers they want to train to kill rats, and if there's a ratting match comes off we furnish the rats. Good rats is worth $20 a hundred."

"I suppose you have a considerable number of customers?"

"Oh, nearly all the big hotels, breweries, saloons, and slaughter houses in the State. You see, traps and poison can't drive them out. Rats breed so fast that you can't catch them quick enough, and if you poison them why they die in their holes."

"Well, how do you catch them?"

"I go into the cellar, or wherever the rats are, with John. He holds the bag and I take the dark lantern and the tongs. We have rubbers on and step light. The rats run around and I squeak like one. Then they come close to us, and I throw open the slide of the lantern. The rats get confused and rush into the light, and I grab them and put them in the bag. When there's no more, I go out and leave the place be for a couple of hours, or another day, and then I go at them again. But the best way to know is to see me work. Me and John is going to clean out a hotel to-night, and if you come along you can take a hand in. I'll leave here at twelve o'clock." The reporter accepted the proposition, and on returning at midnight, found Toner and his partner in waiting. Cassidy carried the bag and tools, and jumping on a car, the party were soon conveyed to their destination, a prominent hotel. The night clerk, on being informed by Toner of his business, ordered him to be shown to the servants' hall, where the head waiter, a couple of cooks, and several grooms were waiting to see the rat catchers. These persons regarded Toner and his companion with the utmost awe and respect. One of the English grooms gave a graphic description of several ratting matches he had seen at Jimmy Shaw's, in Windmill street, near the Haymarket, and Toner gravely assented to the statement that Jimmy Shaw's Jacko was the best ratter ever put into a pit. Toner next asked for the key of the kitchen. This having been given him, he opened the closets and store-room doors, and sprinkling a few spoonfuls of odorous fluid in the center of the kitchen he retired, locking the door after him and putting the key in his pocket, remarking at the same time to the head cook: "If any of the folks up stairs wants vittles cooked now, they've got to go without 'em." Having uttered this declaration of authority, Toner resumed his seat in the servants' hall, and spent the following hour in drinking and smoking.

At length, he remarked: "I guess we'll go to work," and lit his dark lantern. With the lantern in his left hand and the tongs in his right, Dick led the way, Cassidy following next with the bag, and the reporter bringing up the rear. "Step light," said Dick, as he unlocked the kitchen door. The patter of the rats on the floor could be heard plainly. With a little instrument he had in his mouth, he imitated the "squeak-squeak" to perfection. The next moment he threw back the slide of the lantern and Cassidy held the bag open. The circle of light on the floor seemed fairly swarming with rats. As quick as lightning Dick seized them with the tongs and dropped them into the bag. The rats dashed round in the circle of light, and seemed afraid to stir beyond it. They were quickly snatched up until no more remained on the floor. "That's not so bad," said Cassidy, giving the bag a shake: "There's a hundred and twenty, Dick." Toner replied: "There's one got away over in that corner, there, I heard him." And he walked rapidly to a portion of the kitchen where there was a huge chopping bench. Sure enough, there was the rat; Dick threw the glare of the lantern right on the rat, blinded him, and hauled him out with the tongs. "I guess that's all," said Dick. "Now you see how it's done."

Noticing that Cassidy kept swinging the bag about, the reporter asked what that was done for. "Oh," said Dick, "that's to keep the rats from eating their way out, and I'll tell you a good story about that. One cold night I was taking a hundred rats to a broker's house for a rat bait, when a 'copper' stopped me in the street and asked me what I had in the bag. I had my collar up over my face and an old cap on, and he took me for a burglar. I said I hadn't got anything, but kept shaking the bag. Well, this policeman wanted to catch a burglar bad, so he necked me and took me to the station. A certain captain, I ain't going to mention his name, was behind the desk, and he says: 'Who've ye got there, Connors?' and the cop says: 'I guess he's a burglar.' 'So he is,' says the captain, 'his picture is in the gallery,' and he came out from behind the desk to have a good look at me. 'What stuff have you got in that bag.' 'You can look for yourself,' says I, and I gave him the bag. He dropped it on the floor, and you ought to see his face when them rats ran all over the station house. 'Who are you,' says he. 'I'm Dick the Rat,' says I. 'You get out of here, quick,' says he, and so I did. Well, good night, young fellow. I'm going out to Newark to-morrow to work a brewery."

Mantillas of lace and cream tulle are much worn at evening amusements.

## A THIEF BY TRADE.

### Designed for a Priest but Graduated as a Confirmed Felon.

Of the many oily-tongued rascals and thieves who have been run to cover in this city, says the Kansas City *Times*, Philip Watt, who was arrested for complicity in the Leavenworth robbery, is the king. He is a man about thirty years of age, weighs one hundred and sixty pounds, and stands six feet and an inch in his stocking feet. He has a good head, crowned by a growth of sandy hair, and from beneath his dark eyebrows look out as foxy a pair of gray eyes as ever a person looked upon.

A reporter paid a visit to the county jail, and ensconced in cell No. 3 on the left hand tier this man was found.

"Do you want to be interviewed?"

"Well, I don't mind, but I tell you, to begin with, that I won't tell you anything that will in the least possible manner criminate me. What do you want to know?"

"I would like a history of your life," answered the scribe.

"Well, get out your note book and I will commence."

The man then, with as few words as possible, gave the following account of his life:

"I was born in San Antonio, Texas, in 1845, and lived there until I was nearly four years old. My father then removed to Fort Laramie, and I lived in that place until he had served his time out in the regular army. At ten years of age my father and mother moved to Leavenworth, where my younger days were passed. It had been my father's wish that I should become a Catholic priest, and my early education all tended toward that thing. In Leavenworth I attended St. Mary's College, and was under special charge of the bishop of that place. At fifteen years of age I was sent to the Jesuit college in St. Louis to complete my education. While there I came to the conclusion that I was not cut out for a priest, and jumped the institution.

"On coming back to Leavenworth, I made the acquaintance of a number of bad characters, and when once on the road down hill a person goes fast, and in a short time I was the leader of the gang. I have been arrested scores of times, and have seen the inside of nearly every jail in the West. The first time I was sent to the penitentiary was for obtaining $400 from the American Express company. I was caught, but handed the 'swag' to a 'pal,' and while serving my time in the jail had the use of the money. I was sixteen months in jail at Independence, and was at last sentenced for three years. After serving eighteen months I was pardoned out, through the exertions of my counsel, the Hon. Henry P. White. I was good for a time after my release, but the detectives would not let me alone, and kept hounding me from one place to another. At last I made up my mind to go back to the old business, and at Omaha I 'confidenced' a jeweler named Hubberman out of $700 worth of jewelry. I was arrested on suspicion the same night, but, as usual, got away with the 'swag.' Was sent up for three years, but, as in the case in Missouri, was pardoned out after having served half my sentence.

"Money and political influence had a good deal to do with my getting out. On the books it was registered as 'executive clemency,' but I tell you money will do most anything. With it I will make the Missouri river run up stream, or get out of any prison in America. I think this is the worst apology for a jail that I ever was in, and I have been in most all of them. I have often thought of being a better man, but have never been given a chance. The detectives do more to encourage crime than to suppress it. If a man was a thousand miles away, in any honest business, and one of them should see him they would give him away in a minute. I have never had any inducements held out to me to be a better man. The world is all against me, and I might as well be crooked as straight. When I die it will be some satisfaction to some, that I leave the world a squeezed lemon. Public opinion is against me, and it is a law higher and mightier than any jury I have ever been brought before."

"You are suspected of having had a hand in the Wyandotte bank robbery."

"Yes, I know it. A couple of green-horns were down here this morning and measured my feet and size. I was sure they were Kansas 'grays.'"

"You can tell a Kansas official, then?"

"Oh, yes. Most all of them are of my stripe, and will steal whenever they get a chance. Tom Speers, now, is a gentleman, and always treated me like a human being."

"You are sure you were not in Wyandotte on the night of the robbery?"

The man looked at the reporter about fifteen seconds, and then said, without appearing to have heard the question:

"I wonder how much they would give me to get back that $1,500. I guess it would go a long way toward getting me out of this scrape."

"Do you think you will get out of this?"

"Yes, I do. I am innocent, and, like Micawber, am waiting for something to turn up to my advantage."

"Do you think if you got out of this scrape you can do better?"

"No, I cannot, and shan't try. When I get out I shall go back to the old business, and keep at it until I am gray."

### A West Point Story.

Gen. George A. Custer, in his "War Memories," says that he spent sixty-six of the usual holiday Saturdays during his four years at West Point on extra guard duty for breaking the strict rules of the institution. He was officer of the guard on one of these days, and "had begun my tour at the usual hour in the morning, and everything passed off satisfactorily in connection with the discharge of my new responsibilities, until just at dusk I heard a commotion near the guard tents. Upon hastening to the scene of the disturbance, which by the way was at a considerable distance from the main camp, I found two cadets engaged in a personal dispute, which threatened to result in blows. Quite a group of cadets, as friends and spectators, had formed about the two bellicose disputants. I had hardly time to take in the situation when the two principals of the group engaged in a regular set-to, and began belaboring each other vigorously with their fists. Some of their more prudent friends rushed forward and attempted to separate the two contestants. My duty as officer of the guard was plain and simple. I should have arrested the two combatants and sent them to the guard tents for violating the peace and the regulations of the academy. But the instincts of the boy prevailed over the obligation of the officer of the guard. I pushed my way through the surrounding line of cadets, dashed back those who were interfering in the struggle, and called out loudly: 'Stand back, boys; let's have a fair fight.'"

### Too Big a "Boo."

After a most ridiculous and extravagant plea by a young lawyer in a trivial case, an older lawyer, who had a way of saying quaint things, remarked, in opening the opposing side of the case, that his friend's elaborate plea reminded him of the experience of a neighbor of his, who was once engaged in breaking a colt, and the story he told of it was like this:

The colt breaker made his young son hide in the bush, while he himself was to mount the animal and put him at his top speed to the hiding place, and then the boy was to rush suddenly out and shout "Boo!" the idea being to prove how well the colt would stand the scare. Everything was done according to programme, but the result was altogether too much of a scare for the colt, who kicked up his heels and put down his head, and the old man was thrown over it far into the road on his head.

Clearing the dust from his loosened teeth he made for the boy with the switch he had cut to drive the colt, and with rage began to dress the astonished young man down, shouting: "What did you do that for? What did you do that for?"

"But, father," said the crying boy, "you told me to holler 'boo!'"

"Yes," said the old man, "but dang it, it was altogether too big a 'boo' for so small a colt."

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

### Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Freight rates from Chicago east have been reduced.....The government of Servia has determined to levy a forced loan of $10 a head. .....South Carolina sends her delegates to the national Republican convention unpledged. ..... An iron oil tank at Bear Creek station, Pa., was struck by lightning and instantly became a mass of flames, which spread to two neighboring tanks and the three were totally destroyed with their contents of forty-five thousand barrels of oil, involving a loss of nearly $100,000. A twenty-five-thousand-barrel tank was also struck by lightning and set on fire at Beaver Pipe station, but was extinguished by the use of steam .....Three men were buried beneath an old wall in Philadelphia, and when rescued one was dead and the others seriously injured. ..... A fire in St. Johns, Canada, destroyed a brick block residence and storehouse, valued at $70,000..... Four men were instantly killed and five others seriously and perhaps fatally injured by a fire-damp explosion in the Nesquehoning mine, near Allentown, Pa..... Twenty thousand colliers are on strike in South Yorkshire, Eng., against a fifteen per cent. reduction of wages. ..... The immigration from Ireland for 1876, it is estimated, will be the smallest since 1851. ..... Five dwellings, with numerous barns and outbuildings, were blown down at Creston, Ia., during the prevalence of a heavy gale. Loss, $10,000.

An engagement between Turkish troops and one thousand insurgents took place near Kjevace, and the insurgents were defeated with a loss of three hundred men..... The plague is on the increase in Bagdad ..... A battle was fought in the vicinity of Constantine, Algiers, between French troops and five thousand insurgents, in which the latter were completely routed, suffering a loss of six hundred killed and wounded, including their leader..... The high court of justice of Greece has sentenced the minister of ecclesiastical affairs to be imprisoned for one year, debarred from political privileges for three years, and to pay the poor-house $10,000 which he was convicted of receiving as a bribe. A former minister of justice was also sentenced to ten months' imprisonment for corruption, and the archbishops have been fined double the amounts they were convicted of receiving as bribes..... Virginia's Republican delegates are all in favor of Blaine, and about three-fourths of South Carolina's are understood to have the same preference. .....Germantown, a suburb of Louisville, was struck by a hurricane, which caused a great deal of damage and the death of Michael and John Meffert, father and son..... Gen. John McDonald, of the St. Louis whisky ring, was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of $5,000. W. O. Avery was sentenced to two years' imprisonment and $1,000 fine.

A. T. Stewart's will, which was made in 1873, gave his friend and legal adviser, Judge Hilton, the sum of $1,000,000, and the balance of the immense estate to the widow, with the exception of a few small legacies to faithful servants and employees. No money was left for public charity, but in a letter to his wife he expresses the hope that she will carry out his plans for the welfare of his fellow-men, and requests that each of his employees who has served him twenty years shall have $1,000, and those who have served ten years $500.....It is reported that the shah of Persia has sent a force of troops to Mesched, a city in northeastern Persia, whence they will wage war against Merv. If the shah succeeds he may be expected to take possession of Merv before Russia can annex it ..... Richard Kenyon, tax collector of Amboy, Oswego county, N. Y., is a defaulter to an amount ranging from $2,000 to $3,000..... A bronze figure of Abraham Lincoln, bought by subscriptions from colored people, was unveiled in Washington by President Grant. Frederick Douglass made the address..... St. Mary's county, Md., has had a shake by an earthquake ..... Baby farming in Montreal is being looked into, and it is found that of 719 foundlings consigned to the Gray Nun hospital, last year, only eighty-eight survived..... Several houses and barns were burned at Mechanicsburg, Pa., by an incendiary fire, aggregating a loss of $40,000. ..... The old Greeley mansion at Chappaqua, N. Y., was destroyed by fire.

Holmes' boot shop in Westborough, Mass., was burned to the ground. The loss is from $50,000 to $60,000..... Great anxiety is felt for the safety of the schooner Katie, which left Fort Mulgrave, N. S., for Boston with sixty-five passengers ..... James D. Eads, engineer of the improvements at the mouth of the Mississippi, informs the South Pass Jetty company that the jetties show the least depth of water to be fifteen and one-half feet clear. A depth of twenty-two feet extends one mile and three-quarters..... Wm. Cullen Bryant, of New York, ex-President Woolsey, of Connecticut, ex-Gov. Bullock, of Massachusetts, Horace White, of Illinois, and Carl Schurz, of Missouri, have called for a conference of prominent men to be held in New York city May 15th, to consult about procuring the election of men of high character to the chief offices in the country..... A Russian corvette, while entering the Piræus lately, foundered, and all on board were drowned..... No further disturbances are apprehended in Malacca..... Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil, arrived safely in New York and declined all public attentions. .....Mrs. A. T. Stewart, for the sum of $1,000,000, has transferred all the property left by her husband, excepting only the real estate in New York city, to Judge Hilton, who, with Mr. Stewart's old partner, Mr. Libby, will carry out all the dead merchant's enterprises under the old name.....There are 84,200 buildings in New York city, of which 67,156 are dwellings, 8,293 stores and 425 churches.....Six suicides were committed in or about New York city in one day.....John McNamara shot his betrothed, Ellen M. Callinan, through the heart in Corning, N. Y., in a fit of jealousy.

The drought is severe throughout Cuba, and is ruining the growing corn and crops. In the Vuelta Abajo region the tobacco crop is in a bad condition ..... Theodore Garren, of Hutchinson Station, N. J., next neighbor to Jacob Young, who was found in his house murdered on April 4th, hanged himself a few days ago, leaving a letter stating that although he was suspected of the murder he was innocent of the crime.....The barge Keystone, with $10,000 worth of Centennial goods from Albany, struck the bridge at that place and sunk.....The Porte complains to the great powers that Servia is aiding the insurgents. .....Rioting took place in the streets of Limerick between Home Rulers and Nationals. Over one hundred persons were wounded—forty seriously and six fatally.....The college known as Emerson Institute, in Mobile, and used for the education of colored people, was destroyed by fire.....The Louisiana supreme court has decided the issue of $2,500,000 of bonds to the Mobile and Chattanooga railroad to be unconstitutional.....Eight steamers have arrived at St. Johns, N. F., from the seal fishery, having on board 81,000 seals.....The towboat Dictator was dashed against a bridge at Bannibal, Mo., by the swift current, and striking amidships was broken in two and sunk. Nine persons went down with her..... A terrible epidemic has broken out near Soochow, China, and already has depopulated several small villages.....Insurrections have broken out in the districts of Kivor-ying and Shau-see, China, and are quite extensive..... Ex-Secretary Belknap appeared before the Senate high court of impeachment, and on the House managers preferring the charges, Mr. Belknap offered an affidavit setting forth that as he had ceased to be an officer of the United States, the court had no jurisdiction in the case. The managers asked for time to answer Mr. Belknap, and the court was adjourned for a few days.

In answer to the appeals of Mr. Moody for money to carry on the religious work in New York, over $100,000 were raised at an afternoon meeting, and in the evening $100,000 more were collected..... England refuses to give up the forger Winslow unless this government agrees to try him only on the charge for which he is extradited..... The insurgents defeated the Turks in a sanguinary battle near Nicsic, and the losses were heavy on both sides. The insurgents also captured all the provisions sent by the Turks from Ragusa to Trebinge..... The ship Victory, from Shields, England, for San Francisco, has been lost at sea with captain and sixteen of the crew..... President Grant has vetoed the bill reducing the salary of the President after March 4, 1877..... The steamboat Chauncey Vibbard ran from New York to Albany in six hours and twenty minutes—being the fastest time on record..... Secretary Bristow has issued orders to his subordinates to redeem with silver coin all amounts of fractional currency which may be presented in sums varying from $5 to $100. ..... Unless navigation opens early some of the inhabitants of Gaspe, East New Brunswick, in the Dominion, will die of starvation, as the stock is all gone and much suffering already prevails.

## FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

### The Business of General Interest Transacted.

#### SENATE.

The bill fixing the rate of postage on third-class mail matter, after several amendments, passed.

Mr. Mitchell (Rep.), of Oregon, from the committee on privileges and elections, to which committee was referred the question as to the proper amount of compensation to be paid to P. B. S. Pinchback, late a contestant for a seat from the State of Louisiana, reported a resolution to pay Mr. Pinchback a sum equal to the compensation and mileage of a senator from the beginning of the term for which he was a contestant to the termination of the contest by the Senate. Ordered to be printed and lie on the table.

Mr. Conkling (Rep.), of New York, presented the petitions of citizens against the passage of any bill allowing an American register to foreign-built vessels. Referred to the committee on commerce.

Mr. Sherman (Rep.), of Ohio, from the committee on finance, reported favorably on the Senate bill to amend the laws relating to the legal tender of silver coin. Placed on the calendar. The bill will provide for the coinage of a silver dollar of 412 8-10 grains of standard silver, to be a legal tender for any amount not exceeding $20 in one payment, except for customs dues and interest on the public debt. The legal tender power of the trade dollar is totally abolished. The other existing silver coins are to remain a legal tender for the amounts now fixed by law. The bill allows holders of bullion to exchange it at market value for the new dollars at their face value, or for United States notes at par. The proposed limitation of the issue of the silver dollars to $50,000,000 has not yet been incorporated in the bill.

Mr. Morrill (Rep.), of Maine, called up the House bill making appropriations to supply the deficiencies in the appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1876, and for prior years. Various amendments proposed, appropriating $160,000, were agreed to, and the bill was read a third time and passed.

#### HOUSE.

The bill to supply the deficiency in the printing bureau of the Treasury department, and for other purposes, after several amendments of the fractional currency, was taken up, the question being on the Senate amendment to strike out the third section, known as "the Reagan amendment," making silver dollars a legal tender to the amount of $25, and bonds coins legal tender to the amount of $25. The amendment was concurred in without division, as were the other amendments. The bill thus reduced to the first and second sections (which supply the deficiency in the printing bureau and directs the issue of subsidiary silver coin) now goes to the President for his signature.

The House took up the Deficiency bill, and Mr. Wells (Dem.), of Missouri, who had charge of it, made explanations as to the bill. The bill was amended in various minor particulars, and passed.

Mr. McCrary (Rep.), of Iowa, introduced the following bills, which were referred: To create a sinking fund for the liquidation of the government bonds advanced to the Union Pacific railroad company; also in relation to the cancellation of mortgages.

The debate on the Hallet Kilbourn case was proceeded with. The resolution offered by Mr. Lynde (Rep.), of Wisconsin, directing the sergeant-at-arms to make a return to the writ, and to produce Mr. Kilbourn before the court, was adopted—yeas, 165; nays, 75.

The House took up the report of the election committee on the Alabama contested election case of Bromberg against Haralson. The report being unanimous against the claim of the contestant, Bromberg, and declaring the sitting member, Haralson, entitled to the seat. The report was agreed to.

### A Genuine Move.

Mr. William Einer, a farmer from Mifflin county, Pa., passed through New Lisbon, Indiana, with his family, horses, wagon and private residence, and, because of the novelty of the scene, the attention of many persons was attracted, and the little house drew large crowds about it, whose curiosity led them to give it a superficial inspection. Mr. Einer has purchased some property in Iowa, and has resolved to settle there. Being a man of economical habits, he has determined to use his own locomotive power rather than call the railroad company to his assistance. He accordingly constructed a little dwelling on the top of his wagon, the building being one story high, about fifteen feet long and five or six wide. It contains windows, doors and various modern improvements. It is built of light poplar boards, battened and painted straw color. Mr. Einer's family comprises his wife and one or two children, who look very comfortable in their home. They eat all their meals there, do their cooking on a little stove which they have, and are not bothered a great deal by the gaze of the inquiring public. Mr. Einer drives three horses and owns two dogs, which keep their places under the wagon. He has already traveled 310 miles in this way, rather likes the mode and intends to continue his journey in the same way until he comes to the end of it.

### He Was Delayed.

A Detroit lady purchased a jacket at a Woodward avenue store the other day, and the clerk said he would send it right home inside of half an hour. In about four hours a package boy appeared with the garment, and the impatient lady exclaimed:

"You boys are the greatest nuisance in town. I suppose you stopped to play marbles or hunt up a lost dog!"

"Indeed, I didn't," he replied. "I went up home to change hats, and ma she had to try on the jacket and parade before the glass. Then Katy she put it on to make a call, and when she got back ma was determined to walk over on Woodward avenue to show it off, and I got here as quick as ever I could."

### The Most Cruel of Stepmothers.

A sentence of six months' imprisonment has been passed at Birmingham, England, on a woman named Hawkins, for cruelty to her stepson, aged eleven. Since her marriage to the boy's father, eighteen months ago, she had habitually beaten and starved the boy. He had often been seen picking crusts off dust heaps, and eating potato peelings and cabbage leaves. One morning he was sent to school with little breakfast, had no dinner, and on returning home at six o'clock he helped himself to some bread in his stepmother's absence. Learning this afterward, she stripped him and struck him about thirty times on the back until it was a mass of bruises.

### School Children's Eyes.

The effects of school life upon the eyes of the children seems to be somewhat pernicious, especially where the desks in a schoolroom are badly arranged as to light. The superintendent of schools at Cincinnati reports that in June last a distinguished oculist made an examination in the schools of the eyes of 1,264 children, and discovered that in the district schools 13.27 per cent. were near sighted; in the intermediate schools, 13.8; and in the normal and high schools, 22.75 per cent. From observation in New York and in Europe, similar results are reported. It is evident, therefore, that school life induces and increases near-sightedness.

### Fixing the Rats.

A Sacramento gentleman, whose premises were overrun with rats, was informed that the best way to get rid of them was to give them a feed of yeast cakes, the idea suggested being that the rodents, finding the cakes palatable, would eat as long as their stomach had room, then take a drink and retire. The water and gastric juice in their stomachs would immediately cause the yeast to act, and, as the suggester of the plan remarked, "it just raises 'em up!" The citizen purchased some yeast cakes by way of experiment, and, next morning, discovered some very fat but greatly indisposed rats in his yard and dispatched them.

At our request Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage), a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

Chapped hands, face, pimples, ringworms, saltrheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and rough skin made soft and smooth by using Juniper Tar Soap. Be careful to get only that made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, as there are many imitations made with common tar, all of which are worthless.

### After Ten Years.

Considerable excitement has been raised in Sussex county, N. J., over the arrest of Mrs. Enos Mann, charged by her husband with having poisoned to death a former husband—a farmer, named John Saverecool—ten years ago in Stillwater. She married a few months after her husband's death a man named Enos Mann. They have not lived happily together, and now Mann alleges that his wife ten years ago poisoned her first husband. Husband and wife are in jail.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills, constructed of crude, coarse and bulky ingredients, are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, or Sugar-Coated, Concentrated Root and Herbal Juice, Anti-Bilious Granules—the "Little Giant" Cathartic or *Mullum in Parvo* physic. Modern chemical science enables Dr. Pierce to extract from the juices of the most valuable roots